

Arlington Advocate

C. S. PARKER & SON, EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

Devoted to the Local Interests of the Town.

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ARLINGTON, MASS., SATURDAY, JANUARY 18, 1908.

No. 5.

ABOUT TOWN MATTERS

IN ARLINGTON.

All notices of concerts, lectures, entertainments, etc., of which an admission fee is charged or from which a revenue is to be derived, must be paid for by the line at the advertiser's rate.

=Revere chocolates for sale exclusively in Arlington, by Hardy's.

=A daughter was born to Dr. and Mrs. E. D. Hooker, Wednesday morning, Jan. 15th.

=The Clover Club gives its concert in Town Hall, next Wednesday evening, with a fine array of talent.

=Miss Helen Allen, of Smith college, spent the week-end with her parents at their home on Pelham Terrace.

=The annual collection for Foreign Missions will be taken at the First Baptist church at the morning service.

=John Slack, of 1061 Mass. avenue, has made arrangements to light his apartment with twelve incandescent lights.

=Mrs. E. O. Grover left Thursday for Orange, N. J., where she will be the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Franklin Frye.

=Mrs. Williams has presented the library of her son to the Sunday School of Trinity Baptist church to add to the library of the school.

=Old fashion chocolate cream 18 cents a pound, at Hardy's.

=Dr. John P. Bennett is taking an extended trip to Jamaica and the Panama canal. He expects to be absent during the entire winter months.

=Mr. and Mrs. E. Nelson Blake leave on Friday, the 17th inst., for Riverside, Cal. Their present address will be "The Anchorage."

=The Woman's Guild of St. John's church will meet Wednesday, Jan. 22nd, at 2 o'clock, with Mrs. Wm. Marsden, 21 Jason street.

=Sunday services at St. John's. Holy Communion, 7.30 a. m. Morning Prayer, Litany and sermon at 10.30. Evening prayer and sermon, 7.30.

=Mr. and Mrs. Howard W. Spurr announce the engagement of their daughter Blanche Howard, and Mr. Ernest Robbins Kimball. Mr. Kimball is the son of Mr. George A. Kimball who bought the Stowe property on Mystic street some three years ago.

=Last Sunday evening, in St. Agnes' church, one of the largest meetings ever held since the reorganization of the Holy Name society took place. The meeting was conducted by Rev. George Quigley, who continued his addresses on the Apostles' creed. The members sang several hymns and they also sang the hymns for the service which closed the meeting.

=Peanut candy made with the best Spanish nuts. Two pounds for 25 cents, at Hardy's.

=Mrs. J. W. Bailey gave a lunch on this (Friday) afternoon, at her home on Robbins road, when the Mother's Club, of which she is a member, were the guests.

=Topic for the Y. P. S. C. E. meeting at the Baptist church, on next Sunday night, will be, "How God speaks to men." Reference, Psalm 135. Leader, Mr. Donald Higgins.

=The second half of Miss Homer's dancing class opened last week Wednesday afternoon, with an enrollment of fifty-four pupils. The evening class numbers ninety-five.

=Mr. John M. Moore, secretary of the Baptist Young People's Forward Movement, addressed the Christian Endeavor meeting in the chapel of the First Baptist church, last Sunday evening. His subject was, "Young Stewards of the Lord."

=Gentlemen's Night, will be given by the Woman's Club, in the Pleasant street Congregational church, on Thursday evening, Jan. 30. Mr. Chas. Battell Loomis is to give a humorous author's recital, and the Bostonia Ladies' Orchestra is to furnish music.

=The Twenty-one Associates have issued invitations for a dance next Friday evening, Jan. 24th. It will be given in Associates Hall. Messrs. H. A. Phinney and William A. Muller are managing the party and hope the associates as well as all of their friends will attend and enjoy what they hope to make the event of the season.

=Belmont Woman's Alliance met in the parlor of the Unitarian church, Belmont, on Monday afternoon. Miss Sarah B. Williams of Taunton, gave an interesting paper on Theodore Parker, the eminent Unitarian divine whose birthplace was in the southern district of Lexington, but who died at Florence, Italy, where his remains are buried.

=The Misses Niles went over to New York the first of the week to meet their sister, Mrs. Morrill, who was expected to arrive at the port of that city on Thursday, with the body of her husband, Dr. Morrill, who died at Assuan, Egypt, some weeks ago. Death had been a frequent visitor in the Niles family in the past ten years and friends can but have the deepest sympathy for them in these repeated afflictions.

=Box No. 71, on Mass. avenue, near Hibbert street, rang in an alarm about six o'clock, Tuesday morning. The department responded, but their services were not required as the occupants of the premises were able to extinguish the blaze. The fire was in a house at the extreme end of Sylvia street, among some clothing in a closet in one of the rooms. It is thought that a lighted pipe may have caused the blaze. The house is said to be occupied by a Jewish family.

=Monday was an open night at the Boys' Chapter Club. The parish house, Maple street, was well filled with the boys and their friends, ladies being invited. The lecture by Mr. Harry N. Lloyd, on "Masks and Faces," was unique and original. Mr. Lloyd illustrated his interesting talk with grayon sketches which he made or completed in view of his audience. The boys were appreciative listeners and gave Mr. Lloyd a rousing vote of thanks, electing him an honorary member of the B.C.C.

=Marshall Darrach, of New York, will give a recital on Julius Caesar, in Coting Hall, Arlington Heights, next Thursday evening, Jan. 23d at eight o'clock. Mr. Darrach has given recitals of Shakespeare.

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an roles before the Women's clubs of both Arlington and Lexington, and his talents have been greatly appreciated.

=Pure and fresh home-made candy. Special price for Saturday, at Hardy's.

=Mr. and Mrs. George A. Kimball are on a pleasure trip through the south.

=Mr. and Mrs. Rodney T. Hardy have been spending the week in New York. During their absence Miss Nellie Hardy has been staying at their Gray street home.

=On Tuesday afternoon, at her home on Summer street, Mrs. F. Ralph Parry gave a luncheon to ten of her lady friends, several of whom are resident out of town.

=The music at the Baptist church on Sunday will include "Rejoice in the Lord," Kotschmar; "Bless the Lord, O my Soul," Gale; "God to whom we look up," Chadwick. Mrs. Pauline Cushing will be the substitute alto on this occasion. Organ Voluntary at 10.30.

=Students of art and others interested will find on public view at Robins Library photo-pubs of Italian art as reflected in Florence and its galleries, from Perugino to Salvador Rosa. The exhibit comes under the head of Florence, No. 5, being the fifth in a series of exhibits associated with Florentine art and architecture. The photos remain on view till Jan. 27.

=At the annual parish meeting of the First Universalist society, held Thursday evening, Jan. 9th, a vote of thanks was passed to the Arlington Advocate for the many courtesies extended to the church, through the columns of this paper, during the past year. At the meeting the following board of officers was unanimously re-elected:—

President and moderator, Frank Bott; clerk of the society, Charles F. Coolidge; treasurer, John S. Lamson; trustees, William N. Winn, James O. Holt, E. W. Goodwin, F. A. Horton, H. A. Leeds, W. P. Yerrinton.

=The annual parish meeting for St. John's church was held on Tuesday evening. The treasurer's report was very satisfactory. By a grant of \$200 from the Woman's Guild, the balance of debt remaining on the organ and Improvements Fund, was wiped out. The election of officers for the year resulted as follows:—Wardens, Mr. F. H. Hubbard and Mr. George W. Chickering; treasurer, Mrs. Paul A. Bissell; clerk, Mr. W. D. Elwell; vestrymen, Messrs. W. B. Douglas, G. O. Goldsmith, Charles H. Kinney, Robert Lennon, Wm. Marsden, Arthur E. Norton, John F. Scully, W. H. Thorpe, A. Oswald Yeames.

=The bridge and whist party at the Arlington Boat Club was not as largely attended as was expected, when the popularity of these games is considered. On the other hand it furnished an enjoyable evening for the older members of the club and their friends who take more satisfaction in such pastimes than in dancing parties. It has been the purpose of the entertainment committee to try and please all tastes and certainly they seem to have succeeded. There were four tables at cards on Tuesday evening and the party was in charge of Mr. Geo. M. Brooks. Prizes were awarded at the

close of the evening, Mr. Ed. Puffer capturing the first gentlemen's, which was a handsome pocket knife, and Mrs. E. F. Deering the ladies'. This prize was a choice Wedgewood pitcher.

=Miss Dorothy Homer is convalescing from typhoid fever at her mother's residence (the Gray homestead) on Pleasant street, before resuming her studies as a nurse in training at the Waltham Hospital.

=The Clover Lend-a-Hand had a progressive luncheon on Tuesday afternoon of this week. It was given under the direction of a committee which made it a very delightful afternoon. The committee entertained at the attractive home of Mrs. Wm. F. Homer, on Pleasant street. The luncheon was in charge of Mrs. Homer, Mrs. J. A. Bailey, Jr., Mrs. Wm. K. Foster, Jr., and Miss Babson.

=The teachers and officers of the Pleasant St. Congregational church met on Wednesday evening, with Mrs. Sam'l C. Bushnell. The meeting was presided over by Mr. F. B. Thompson, superintendent of the main school. Mr. James A. Baston, assistant superintendent, acted as secretary. Several important matters were discussed at this time. At the conclusion of the meeting, which was largely attended, Mrs. Bushnell, assisted by her daughter, served hot chocolate and other refreshments from a prettily arranged table in the dining room.

=The announcement that Rev. William H. Rider, D. D., of Gloucester, would occupy the pulpit of the Universalist church, Sunday forenoon, brought out a good audience in spite of the severity of the rain storm. Those present were certainly repaid for their effort by the discourse they were favored to hear. Dr. Rider's text was "The Kingdom of God is within you." The thought which the text illuminated was practically the same as a sermon Dr. Rider preached at this church forty years ago, when he was a student at Tufts college. His splendid voice and whole-souled theology were accentuated in the sermon which made a profound impression. After the service many old as well as new friends remained to speak to Dr. Rider. Rev. Mr. Fisher occupied his pulpit at Gloucester.

=Saturday afternoon, the 11th, about four o'clock, Harold Yeames, son of Rev. James Yeames, pastor of St. John's Episcopal church, rescued a boy from drowning in Spy Pond. Mr. Yeames met a party of small boys who were going skating and told them he did not think the ice safe. The boys went on to the pond and one skated away from his companions toward the island in the centre. He had gone a short distance when the ice gave way under him and he went into the water. His cries and the cries of his companions were heard by Mr. Yeames. The latter crept out on the ice and pulled the lad to safety. He was badly frightened and started for his home, crying so hard that Mr. Yeames could not ascertain his name. It is said that the boy lives on Wyman street.

=Mrs. Catherine E. Green, wife of Thomas J. Green, grand knight of Arlington Council, Knights of Columbus, died Tuesday morning, at her home on Warren street, after a lingering illness. She was born in Arlington, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Richard A. Welch, of Beacon street. She was a woman of fine character. During her illness she bore her affliction bravely. All that human aid could do for her was done. For the past year she fought a hard battle for life. She was held in high esteem. Twelve years ago she married Mr. Green, her daughter and husband being left to mourn her great loss. The funeral was held Thursday morning, at her residence, 93 Warren street. A high mass of requiem was celebrated in St. Agnes' church at 9 o'clock, which was largely attended. The floral tributes were numerous and elegant.

=The attendance at the First Baptist church last Sabbath forenoon was a marked compliment to Mrs. Lucy Tucker Blake, who had a prominent place in the musical program. This was her last Sunday in the choir prior to her departure, on Friday of this week, with her husband, Mr. E. Nelson Blake, for their second annual trip to the Pacific coast, where they will spend the remainder of the winter. The weather Sunday was most forbidding. It did not rain. The water simply poured out of the skies. The good audience in the face of such conditions showed what a hold Mrs. Blake has on the lovers of a high class of music as interpreted by her rare talents. The entire program was beautifully rendered in every particular and especially Mrs. Blake's solo parts. The regular choir was assisted by Mrs. Ella H. Colman of this town. Dr. Watson preached on "The Spiritual House."

=The annual meeting of the Pleasant Street Cong'l church occurred on Friday evening of last week, in the church vestry. Reports were read by clerk Myron Taylor, treasurer E. H. Norris, Mrs. F. B. Thompson, president of the Bradshaw Missionary Ass'n., Mr. George Varney, secretary of the Sunday school, Mrs. W. N. Storer reported for the Bible class, and Ralph Rowse, president of the Y. P. S. C. E., for that society. The church has given to missions \$754.52 and the Bradshaw Ass'n. \$278, the latter amount only covering the period from May to October. The Sunday school numbers 218 with an average attendance of 171. The officers, who have served for the past year were re-elected at this time, and are as follows:—Clerk, Mr. Myron Taylor; treasurer, Mr. C. H. Norris; auditor, Mr. Phiny B. Fiske. The election of Mr. F. B. Thompson, as superintendent of the Sunday school was confirmed at this time. It was voted to enlarge the standing committee from two to six members. The weekly prayer meeting which has been held on Friday evening heretofore, was voted to be changed to Tuesday evening.

The Paragraph Pulpit.

[UNITARIAN]

Minister, Rev. Frederic Gil, 29 Academy St.

GREAT AFFIRMATIONS.

VII: CONCERNING PRAYER.

There are many kinds of prayer, some of which we unhesitatingly reject. Such are: the giving of information or the offering of advice to God; clamorous petition for some thing without adding "Thy will be done;" and the attempt to "get God on our side," which is simple blasphemy, in that it puts our wisdom above His. The essential element in prayer is communion, man turning to God in spiritual companionship. It is the expression of thankfulness, adoration, trust and need. Logic and science have nothing to do with it, for prayer moves in another realm of life,—the inner life of the soul. It is the outpouring of the human heart to the great heart of God, the sincere utterance of what most concerns our innermost life. It is not beggary, nor petition, nor a cowardly attempt to shirk our responsibilities or escape from our tasks. It is rather the calling up of the deepest force within us, the drawing upon the very life of God, that we may be enabled to bear our responsibilities and do our work more worthily and completely. We never reach our best unless and until we thus call upon God, whose we are, and open ourselves to His presence and power. The opportunity for such communion with the Most High is offered to all. To neglect it is to rob ourselves of the most blessed refreshment man can know. This acquaintance with God and the exaltation it brings are the root of vital religion.

Questions and correspondence are invited.

=The Men's Adelpian conducted a public debate on Monday evening, January 20, at the Trinity Baptist church, on the question "Resolved that Government by Communism is the best form of Government for America Citizens."

=On Friday afternoon of last week, Mrs. Everett P. Turner gave a treat at her home on Pleasant street. Mrs. Turner's home, to which she recently came as a bride, was much admired by her friends for the taste and beauty with which it has been decorated and furnished.

=Mrs. Annie Pyno Blaikie gave an assembly for her dancing class of juveniles in Wellington Hall on the afternoon of the 11th, from three to six o'clock. The class numbers thirty-two pupils, who include a group of attractive children who showed that the efforts of the teacher in their behalf had been profited by in the proficiency they showed in their dancing. Mrs. D. T. Percy, Mrs. Rodney T. Hardy and Mrs. M. Ernest Moore patronized the party and distributed the pretty favors in the German. At intermission the young people had a treat.

=Tuesday evening the officers of Arlington Council K. of C. were installed in their hall in the Shattuck building. Dist. Deputy James T. Whelan and suite of Cambridge, exemplified the work, assisted by Mr. John H. Savage as pianist. The officers installed were published in these columns several weeks ago. Following the exercises speeches were made by the new grand knight, James M. Mead, the installing officer, Past Grand Knight Dennis J. Collins, financial secretary; Daniel F. Ahern, John A. Bishop, Lecturer Maurice P. Ahern, William Carty and several others. "The reports find the council to be in the best of condition, both financially and in membership, the latter growing every month and showing a large increase over the years previous and the officers were commended for their good work by the installing officer. Mr. James M. Mead, the new grand knight, is one of the best known young men of the town, being very prominent in both social and political circles, being an active member of the Democratic town committee. Mr. Mead has occupied the position of chancellor of the council for the past two years and is a member of Boston Chapter.

=The Ladies' Sewing Circle and Missionary Society connected with the First Baptist church met on Monday afternoon with Mrs. W. B. Wood, of Jason street. These societies heretofore have met on the same day, although each is independent of the other in its list of officers and organization. At this time it was voted that each should hereafter hold its meetings when it seemed most propitious to its members. Mrs. W. E. Heustis, who has served as president of the Sewing Circle for ten years, declined a re-election and the following officers were chosen:—

President, Mrs. Philip E. Eberhardt; 1st vice-president, Mrs. J. Howell Crosby; 2d vice-president, Mrs. Warren A. Peirce; secretary and treasurer, Mrs. Franklin Wyman; barrel committee, Mrs. Ira Russell, Mrs. E. A. Drape, Mrs. F. A. Johnson; work committee, Mrs. Walter H. Peirce, Mrs. Negley, Mrs. J. P. Donnet.

The circle will hold an all-day meeting next Thursday, Jan. 23, with Mrs. Wendell E. Richardson. The business of the annual meeting of the Missionary Society was transacted at this time, when the following officers were elected:—

President, Mrs. Wm. B. Wood; 1st vice-president, Mrs. Charles B. Devereaux; 2d vice-president, Mrs. Daniel L. Tappan; treasurer, Mrs. C. A. Chick; secretary, Mrs. H. T. Gregory; program committee, Mrs. Chas. H. Watson, Mrs. W. E. Richardson, Mrs. Everett Frost.

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The Dinwiddies' Wedding Journey.

By FLORENCE E. BROOKS.

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For some time Algernon Dinwiddie had been an enthusiastic member of the Gentlemen's Automobile club; therefore his friends were not at all surprised by the announcement that he intended taking his wedding trip in one of these machines. He and his bride were to spend three weeks in this way, going where fancy dictated.

The quiet morning wedding was held at the country home of the bride, and with the exception of the two families and officiating clergymen, no one was present except Ronald Smith, the groom's chum and almost brother, who was equally addicted to the auto, though not so expert in its management.

The wedding service was over, and the moment had arrived for the departure of the bridal couple. Every one was out on the driveway to bid them goodspeed. The baggage having been sent on ahead, the bride was helped to her seat, and her newly made husband was about to take his place beside her when upon putting his hand into his pocket a blank look overspread his face.

"Well," he exclaimed, "I came unaccountably near forgetting my pocketbook."

With this he ran into the house, entering the room where he remembered having placed it while he dressed. It was not there, and while he continued the search his bride became restive and began examining the various parts of the auto, when suddenly it started to move.

Ronald Smith sprang up beside her and frantically attempted to stop the machine. Working with it a moment, he was horrified to see it shoot off at full speed.

The little bride screamed and wildly clutched the back of her seat.

"Strange! I can't stop this thing," ejaculated Smith. "There seems to be something about it new to me."

His repeated efforts were of no avail, and they were now out of sight of the house and going as fast as ever.

"Oh, Mr. Smith, can't you stop it?" wailed the poor bride.

"The most I can do is to keep it in the middle of the road, Mrs. Dinwiddie."

"What will Algernon think?"

"That you've gone wild and are though not a handsomer man," he said with a laugh.

"I don't think that was a bit nice of you," she pouted.

"I beg your pardon, Mrs. Dinwiddie."

At the new title she blushed prettily, then said:

"But if you can't stop this horrible machine we shall be killed."

"Oh, no. But sit perfectly still and hold on tightly. There is one comfort, it can't go on forever, like the brook, you know," said Smith consolingly.

They were tearing along like mad. The fence rails at the roadside appeared almost continuous and the trees a confused mass. Smith's hat had blown off. He did not dare to look to the right or to the left, but concentrated all his energies to the task of keeping to the road.

The farmers in the fields which they passed gazed after them with open mouthed amazement.

Just then Smith discovered a coming wagon.

"Turn out! Turn out, for God's sake!" he roared.

Thus admonished, the driver of the wagon quickly did as requested. It was a close shave, and the trembling bride drew a long breath of relief when they had safely passed. Then she remembered a long, steep hill ahead.

"We can never go down that hill at this rate of speed," she exclaimed excitedly.

"Turn off, Mr. Smith; turn off quickly! Down that road to the left!" pointing.

"Where does it go?"

"Oh, I'm sure I don't know, but anywhere is better than that hill."

Smith, who now felt as if his hair were standing on end, carefully guided the machine into the left hand road. The speed was so great and the turn so sharp they came within an ace of going over. The road they had entered was very narrow indeed, little more than a lane; also it was very rough. The auto went bumpity bump till it seemed every moment would be their last.

Suddenly they both saw the lane end in a large field. Smith shut his lips together firmly when he thought what would have happened had the gate into the field been closed, but he only said:

"We'll run in here and go round in a circle till this infernal thing runs down. Oh, I beg your pardon, Mrs. Dinwiddie!"

"Don't mention it," said she quite calmly.

The field was rather rough, and they both were too intent—upon trying to guide the auto and she upon keeping her balance—to indulge in extended conversation. However, by the time they had made the circle of the field a dozen times the bride cried:

"Oh, I am getting dizzy!"

"Shut your eyes, but hold on tightly," Smith answered.

"Hi there! What're you kids spillin' my clover fer? Stop, I say!" commanded an old farmer from the fence.

The bride was so startled she nearly fell from her seat.

"Haven't time to stop today," roared

ed Smith without turning his head. And he again shot around the circle.

"You'll pay for that clover, all right, my man!" shouted the farmer the next time they came up to him.

Then he sat on the fence and had some encouraging word for them each time they came round.

"This is becoming decidedly monotonous," remarked Smith.

"I find it highly exciting," disagreed the bride.

"That old duffer is adding insult to injury," growled Smith. "I wonder does he think we are circling round this field for pleasure or for the good of our health?"

"I'm devoutly thankful none of our friends can see the edifying spectacle," answered the bride. "But do you think it will ever run down?" meaning the auto.

"It's slowing down a little already, Mrs. Dinwiddie. Be patient."

When at last Algernon Dinwiddie found his pocketbook and came downstairs he was stricken dumb for an instant upon hearing of the strange disappearance of his bride. Then he gasped out:

"Of course they can't stop. Which way did they go?" Then he dashed down the road. He was a good sprinter and thought if his fears should prove correct he would probably come upon the remains of the auto, very soon, for he had little faith in the ability of Ronald Smith to guide it.

As he tore along the road, following the track of the machine, he was surprised to see it had turned into such a narrow lane. And when he was about ready to drop from fatigue he saw the field and the auto still ambling round in its circle.

"Thank heaven, she's safe!" Dinwiddie gasped out. Whether he referred to his wife or the auto I leave you to guess.

The old farmer was still perched upon the fence and upon seeing Dinwiddie shifted his quid of tobacco from one cheek to the other and said:

"Ef you lookin' fer them tamed fools, ye'd better set down 'longside o' me an' wait. I've been here more'n a half hour—seems like—en' that crazy feller hez been cavortin' round this here field the hull endurin' time, fer all the world like a colt jest turned out to pasture."

At that moment the bride caught sight of her husband and rising to her feet in the auto stretched out her arms to him.

"Oh, Algernon," she called, "home! Stop it!"

"Sit down and hold on, Maud," commanded Dinwiddie. "I'll stop soon now. Going over such rough ground uses up the power sooner."

"I'm layin' fer that feller," volunteered the farmer. "Ef them city folks thinks they kin come it over Josiah Hunter, I'll jest show 'em a thing or two."

When the automobile came round again Dinwiddie called out:

"Stick to her, Smith, old boy, she most played out!"

"Oh, yes, I'll stick to her all right, was Smith's ironical answer. "I just dote on this job."

"It won't go round more than once or twice more," said Dinwiddie, turning to the farmer. And, in fact, the machine stopped before accomplishing that much, stopping at the foot of a little rising ground. Immediately Dinwiddie and the farmer rushed over to it.

When the former assisted the bride to the ground she almost collapsed in his arms.

"Oh, Algernon," she implored, "don't ask me to continue the trip in this horrid thing. I have had the most frightful experience I ever had in my life."

Then Smith explained how it all happened.

"Of course you couldn't stop it," Dinwiddie informed him. "I just had an invention of my own for regulating the speed put on it. It's a good thing, but of course you've got to know how to handle it."

"I should think so," remarked Smith sotto voce.

"Who's ter pay fer that clover that's spilled?" put in the farmer, who had been walking round the auto, examining it with great disgust.

"I'll fix that all right, old fellow," promised Dinwiddie.

"Oh, Algernon, how you do look!" laughed the bride.

"It appears to me we are three of a kind," he answered.

And indeed they were an interesting trio. Dinwiddie's light trousers were mud bespattered with running through countless puddles. His neck scarf was under one ear, and his collar wilted to a semblance of its former stiffness. Smith was minus his hat, while that of the bride was on one side of her head. Her hair also was far from being in the perfect order she wore it when starting.

"Well, I'm thankful you got off so easily," remarked Dinwiddie, "and I guess we'll have to telegraph the club for a man to come and take charge of the machine. And, Smith, if you'll attend to it for me Mrs. Dinwiddie and I will resume our journey by rail."

They did so, getting the farmer to take them to the railway station.

A Bald Venus.

The ancient Romans at one time knew a Venus the Bald. The goddess was worshiped by that name in a particular temple after the invasion of the Gauls, the reason assigned for this strange fact in antiquity having been that the brave women of Rome cut off their hair to make bowstrings for the city's defense.—London Chronicle.

Auto Suggestion.

First Nephew—This waiting for dead men's shoes is pretty slow work.

Second Nephew—That's just what I think, so I offered to lend uncle my automobile.—Harper's Weekly.

WOMAN AND FASHION

Dyed Net and Cloth.

As the season advances many novelties are shown in smart and beautiful designs, and one that is attractive is the use of braids and passementeries on a groundwork of coarse net, which greatly resembles the background on which our mothers worked mottoes in crewels. The effect is quite rich, especially when combined with velvet, cloth or silk. A design is shown to-day which gives an idea how these



AN AFTERNOON FROCK.

heavy nets and laces may be used in a new as well as a practical way. The combination of stitched cloth straps on the net is decidedly novel, and the use of tiny ruffles of lace for the upper sleeve portion helps to carry out the effect. The skirt is comparatively plain except for the bands of cloth stitched to the net foundation. The cloth and net may be in slightly contrasting shades or the net may be dyed to match the color of the cloth or velvet.

Extravagance In Furs.

Furs are having a wonderful popularity this season. Women have been educated up to them, and the woman who had only one set last season will want two or three sets this year, and maybe, if she is of the luxurious type, she will go in for half a dozen. One could easily do this without being overdressed or extravagant. A certain very well dressed woman made a scarf which has the true Parisian tone. It is built of blue satin, and its shape is long and broad, with rounded ends. It is heavily lined with white satin, and it is lined from one end to the other with very tiny blue cord, outlined with gold threads. Bordered this beautiful blue scarf is a narrow band of ochre-chilla fur. And there is a big ochre-chilla muff to wear with it. A toque of the same completes the lovely set. The chinchilla is also excellent with gray.

Smart Sack Coat.

This little coat of ash gray cloth, designed to be worn with a white cloth empire gown, has an unusual vest effect. Two wide pointed tabs of apricot velvet are lapped and clasped with a



A NEW VEST EFFECT.

single large topaz. The same dark velvet is used in collar and cuffs and forms the centers of "daisy" buttons of lace. The hat is of black satin, with large choux and shaded aigrets.

Fancy Coat.

Gray cloth can be made into a beautiful coat or cape coat by using a mandarin coat pattern for the purpose. If designed for evening wear, a coat of this description can be lined throughout with pale shell pink silk, quilted if desired and trimmed on the outside with gray soie-tache braid, while a few coral ornaments can be sewed among the applique patterns to harmonize with the pink lining. The sleeves being wide, the lining should be of pink silk, with the edges bound with gray satin to match the coat. Large silver buttons of the filigree pattern would be additional trimming. A gray coat of this description was made collarless and finished with a chinchilla boa.

FACTS IN FEW LINES

Tasmania grows the largest apple.

There are only 863 postoffices in Chile.

A square foot of Persian rug means twenty-three days' work for the weaver.

An India rubber tree gatherer in Brazil averages sixteen pounds of juice daily.

A kind of wax suitable for soap and candle making is obtained in South Africa from the berry of a shrub Myrica cordifolia, which is used for binding drift sands.

There are now fewer household goods in storage in New York city than in five years because there are more New Yorkers than ever going into suburban homes.

An Italian undertaker in New York bought an automobile hearse last summer, and it has proved so great a success that he has just ordered two more. He is the first undertaker to try one.

The age of whales is ascertained by size and number of laminae of the whalebone, which increases yearly. Ages of 200 and 400 years have been assigned to whales from these indications.

Miss Elizabeth E. Zabriskie at her marriage at Hackensack, N. J., to Mr. Edward M. Rozart received among her gifts a stand and that rack made from King Edward's old pleasure yacht, the Hildegarde.

Bishop Monte of old China, brother of the bishop of Durham, has been in charge of 100,000,000 souls for over twenty-five years. No fewer than fourteen of his family are active workers in the mission field abroad.

President Morales of the republic of Santo Domingo has taken steps for the preservation "for the glory of the republic" of the archaeological objects of that country and for the establishment of a national museum for that purpose.

A curiosity was found recently on North Island, in Masconia lake, New Hampshire, in the shape of a big bag of sand weighing fifty or more pounds, and the only way it could have got there is to have been thrown from a balloon.

An eagle seven feet nine inches from tip to tip attacked John Higgins, hunting near Elizabeth, N. J. His clothes were nearly torn from his body, and he was gashed in several places. With the help of another man the eagle was captured.

A link with Tom Hood has been broken in the death of an old English architect, William Longmore. He was the nephew of Jane Reynolds, the dearly beloved wife of the poet, and he had many pleasant recollections of his visits to that uncle and aunt.

Tied to a wharf at Boothbay Harbor, Me., her last resting place this side of the junk dealer's scrap heap, is the schooner yacht Atlanta, which was built thirty-four years ago for William Waldorf Astor. Since 1875, when Mr. Astor sold her, she has had a dozen or more owners.

The McKenney homestead in Derry, N. H., built 200 years ago, is occupied by George W. McKenney, a representative of the third generation born in the old house. He has lived in it seventy-eight years except for the time of the civil war service, and in it his children were born.

Suitable eyeglasses are reported to have recently cured a victim of severe epileptic attacks after he had undergone two surgical operations with no relief. The patient's own conviction that his eyes had something to do with his trouble was entirely disregarded as quite contrary to all previous experience.

The other day customs officers discovered a new way of smuggling liquor across the border. A bunch of Mexicans stung a clothesline over the river around a tree below Washington Park, and a man on the Mexican side tied bottles of tequila to the rope, and the accomplice on the other side started the rope and collected the tequila as it came along.

Alphonse Mucha, a New York artist, has just finished a life size portrait of Archbishop Farley for the archbishop's house in Madison avenue. The archbishop is depicted seated in a Dagober chair which bears the symbols of the four evangelists and wearing the ermine collar and purple robes with the long train of Capa Magua of ceremonial occasions.

Postmaster General Meyer has ordered that hereafter souvenir post cards received at the dead letter office of the department that are not returnable to senders because of defective addresses and for other reasons be sent to the orphan asylums and children's homes in Washington. Between 40,000 and 60,000 of the cards are received at the dead letter office daily.

Senator Philander Chase Knox has a storehouse of high class literature at his fingers' ends, more so, it is said, than any other senator at Washington. Recently when quoting to a friend passages from Pope's "Essay on Man" his friend asked him how he remembered all that. His answer was, "I have paid particular attention all my life to memory training, and when I was quite young I received a prize for committing to memory 1,000 verses from the Bible."

One of the wealthiest men in the state of Wyoming, besides being its governor, is Bryant Butler Brooks. As a young man he knocked about working as a farm hand and cow-puncher and putting in a winter as a trapper and hunter in Wyoming. In the spring of that year he brought the furs to Chicago. Then he went back to Wyoming and settled on government land under the homestead act. Now he lives on a ranch of 100,000 acres, where he has 30,000 sheep, thousands of horned cattle and several hundred horses.

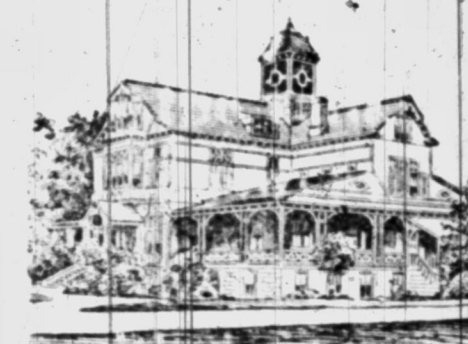
A gift of a photographic portrait lacking in artistic merits is as poor taste as to talk about one's self.



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WEEK DAY TIME.

Leave Arlington Centre for Winchester and Stoneham, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 7.45, 8.00 a. m., then every 30 minutes until 11.30 p. m. Cars leaving Arlington at half-past the hour go to Reading.

Leave Winchester for Arlington, 5.40, 6.10, 6.25, 6.40, 7.10, 7.25, 7.40, 8.10 a. m., and every thirty minutes until 11.10 p. m.

Cars connect at Winchester for Medford and Boston, also Woburn and North Woburn.

SUNDAYS.

Leave Arlington Centre for Winchester, Stoneham and Reading, 7.30, 8.30, 9.00, 9.30 a. m., and every 30 minutes until 11.30 p. m.

Leave Winchester Sq. for Arlington, 7.10, 8.10, 8.40, 9.10 a. m., and every thirty minutes until 11.10 p. m.

J. O. ELLIS,
Division Supt.

Boston Elevated Railway Co.

SURFACE LINES.

TIME TABLE.

Subject to change without notice.

Arlington Centre to Adams Square—(via Beacon St., Southview), 4.30, 5.17, a. m., and intervals of 20 and 15 minutes to 11.35, p. m. SUNDAY—From Arlington Heights 7.04, a. m., and intervals of 20 and 20 minutes to 11.35 p. m. NIGHT SERVICE—To Adams Sq. via Harvard Sq.—11.35, 12.07, 12.37, 1.07, 1.37, 2.07, 2.37, 3.07, 3.37, 4.07, 4.37, 5.07 a. m. (Sunday), a. m.

Arlington Heights to Harvard Square—3.37, p. m., and every 10, 7 and 8 minutes to 5.07 p. m.

Arlington Heights to Subway—5.03, a. m., and intervals of 10, 8, 7 and 6 minutes to 11.30 p. m. SUNDAY—6.03, 6.33 a. m., and intervals of 10, 7 and 8 minutes to 11.30 p. m.

Arlington Heights to Sullivan Terminal via Broadway, 5.13 a. m., and intervals of 15, 7 and 5 minutes to 11.35, p. m. SUNDAY—5.13, 6.23, a. m., and intervals of 15 and 30 minutes to 11.35, p. m.

Arlington Centre via Medford Hill side—5.07, 5.31, a. m., and intervals of 7, 10, 15 and 20 minutes to 12.10, night. SUNDAY—6.38, a. m., and intervals of 10 and 15 minutes to 12.10, night.

Night Service to Adams Sq. By connection at Winter Hill with Medford Adams Sq. car, 12.45, 1.30, 2.30, 3.30, 4.30 a. m. Medford car leaves Adams Sq. 1.30, 2.30, 3.30, 4.30 a. m.

ELEVATED LINES.

Elevated trains run between Sullivan Square and Dudley street via the subway, from 5.30, a. m., to 12.12, night. SUNDAY—6, a. m., to 12.12, night.

C. S. SERGEANT, Vice President,
October 26, 1907.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF ARLINGTON.

at Arlington, in the State of Massachusetts, at the close of business, December 3, 1907.

RESOURCES.

Loans and discounts,	\$260,301.37
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured,	119,660
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation,	12,500.00
Stocks, securities, etc.,	108,130.83
Accrued interest,	730.86
Due from State Banks and Bankers,	12,285
Due from approved reserve agents,	52,559.91
Notes of other National Banks,	185.50
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents,	101.27
Lawful money reserve in bank, viz:—	
Specie,	15,571.20
Legal-tender notes,	6,200.00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer,	625.50
(5 per cent of circulation),	
Total,	\$456,841.49

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	\$50,000.00
Surplus fund,	50,000.00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid,	6,713.43
National Bank notes outstanding,	12,500.00
Real Estate and Mortgages,	421.45
Due to State Banks and Bankers,	149.40
Due to Trust Companies and Savings Banks,	18,639.15
Individual deposits subject to check,	318,275.79
Certified Checks,	19,004.40
Total,	\$456,841.49

STATE OF MASSACHUSETTS,
COUNTY OF MIDDLESEX, ss.
I, John A. Easton, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

JOHN A. EASTON, Cashier.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 5th day of December, 1907.

FRANK V. WELLINGTON,
Notary Public.

Correct—Attest:
CHARLES W. ALLEN,
FRANKLIN WYMAN,
EDWIN S. FARMER,
Directors.
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ARLINGTON FIVE-CENT SAVINGS BANK.

Bank Building, corner Massachusetts avenue and Pleasant street. William G. Peck, president; H. Pleasant, sec. and treas. Open daily from 9 to 5.30 p. m.; Wednesday and Saturday evenings from 7 to 9.

ARLINGTON BOAT CLUB.

Meets first Monday in each month at Club House on margin of Spy Pond. Admission fee \$10; annual dues, \$25.

ARLINGTON FINANCE CLUB.

Meets by invitation fourth Tuesday in each month at 7.30 p. m.

A. O. U. W., DIV. 23.

Meets in Hibernian Hall, corner Mystic and Chestnut streets, first and third Thursdays of each month, at 7.30 p. m.

A. O. U. W., CIRCLE LODGE NO. 77.

Meets first and third Fridays of each month in Grand Army Hall, Mass. ave., first 8 p. m.

JAMES RAY COLE LODGE, NO. 169.

Knights of Pythias. Meets first and third Tuesdays in I. O. O. F. Hall.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK.

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FIRE DEPARTMENT.

Hose No. 1, on Park avenue; Hose No. 2, on Massachusetts avenue; Hose No. 3, on Broadway; Chemical A, on Massachusetts avenue.

F. A. M., HIR-M LODGE.

STOPPED THE YELPING.

Rostand's Peasant Who Had Great Power Over Animals.

"When Edmond Rostand had completed his beautiful villa at Bayonne, he was on the verge of a nervous breakdown because of his inability to sleep," says a Paris paper. "The restfulness of the place, however, and the charming surroundings worked wonders, and after a few days had passed the weary writer was able to sleep, and his friends looked for his speedy return to good health. But a dog blocked the progress of the cure. One night the dog began to bark, and in a short time dogs in all directions answered, and the concert kept up until day broke. All efforts to locate the mischief making animal failed. Every night at the same time the barking began, and no one could suggest a remedy. One day one of the servants told about a ne'er-do-well in a nearby village who had great power over dumb animals—possibly he might help. He was called, a large reward was promised, and the barking ceased. A few weeks after the reward had been collected Rostand was again disturbed by the dogs under the leadership of the same unknown barker. The peasant was again called, and Rostand said, 'You must be well acquainted with the ways of animals to have such power over them.' The man beamed under the influence of the diplomatic flattery and proudly showed how he could imitate the whistling of birds and the noises made by animals in woods, barn or poultry yard. 'And how about dogs?' said Rostand. Then the man began to bark, and immediately the voice of the arch disturber was recognized. 'That's enough,' said Rostand. 'Here is a twenty franc piece. If we should hear the dogs bark again, the police will be called.' The peasant saw that he had fallen into a trap, the dogs were heard no more, and that," says the writer, "is my dog story with-out a dog."

EASY HOSPITALITY.

Food Abundance in Virginia in the Seventeenth Century.

Few countries of the world have possessed so abundant and varied a supply of food as Virginia during the seventeenth century. This partly explains, writes P. A. Bruce in "Social Life in Virginia in the Seventeenth Century," the hospitable disposition of the people even in those early times. The herds of cattle, which ran almost wild, afforded an inexhaustible supply of milk, butter, cheese, veal and beef. Deer were shot in such numbers that people cared little for venison. So abundant were chickens that they were not included in the inventories of personal estates. No planter was so badly off that he could not have a fowl on his table at dinner.

Vast flocks of wild ducks and geese frequented the rivers and bays and were looked on as the least expensive portion of the food which the Virginians had to procure. Fish of the most delicate and nourishing varieties were caught with hook or net. Oysters and shellfish could be scraped up by the bushel from the bottom of the nearest inlet or tidal stream.

Apples, peaches, plums and figs grew in abundance. Not only were grapes cultivated, but excellent varieties grew wild through the forest. Such an abundance of wild strawberries could be gathered that no attempt was made to raise the domestic berry. The watermelon flourished, and in hominy, the roasting ear and corn pone the Virginians possessed articles of food of great excellence, which were entirely unknown to the people of the old world. There was produced on every plantation an extraordinary quantity of walnuts, chestnuts, hazelnuts and hickory nuts. Honey was obtainable in abundance, both from domestic hives and from hollow trees in the forest.

Bad Night For the Show.

Piloting an unknown show through a starving territory is no cinch, but I have thought out a good idea. In anticipation of each engagement I am going to call out the reserves and when they are out they will be invited in. That will help fill the house.

You have heard of the various excuses for light business—"because the night is so dark," etc. This is a hot one:

"Young man," said the local manager to the agent on his first tour, "why do you bring your troupe here on a Saturday night? Don't you know you won't do any trade?"

"What's the difference between Saturday night and any other night?" asked the agent.

"Because everybody's getting shaved."—New York World.

Too Easy.

The Union bank of St. Petersburg has its own police service. One night the director was sleeping. He wondered whether the bank police were really trustworthy. He concluded to make a trial. He disguised himself and rushed, pistol in hand, into the bank vault. The police were good for nothing. They looked on quietly, while the director pocketed 2,000,000 rubles and carried them away. Since then no one has seen the director.—Simplicissimus.

His Rush.

Boy (reading)—She threw herself into the river. Her husband, horror-stricken, rushed to the bank—Teacher (cutting in)—Why did the husband rush to the bank? Boy—Please, sir, to get the insurance money.—London Mail.

For penknives the steel is tempered at 470 degrees, for table knives at 530 degrees and for saws at 550 degrees.

THE PUZZLER.

No. 41.—Concealed Rivers.

Go tell Alfred that there is a horse in Ed's cornfield and a grizzly bear near his potato patch in the yard and one rather fat deer in the corner next to barn on the other side of the fence.

No. 42.—Anagrams.

Fill each blank with the same six letters arranged so as to form ten different words.

Of when the night is dark I see,
Hiding among the ***** may be.
Two gleaming eyes that suggest to me
***** of witches' work, perdie.

***** my horoscope," then I cry,
***** thou naught for such as I?
Thou ***** as if on the wind to fly."
The cat heeds not as she hurries by.

Who ***** to make life bright and gay,
Finds room to insert (which the ***** display)

A good word for all, but our fears to allay

Thou ***** of evil spells that betray,
Once more, begone! ***** Away!
Thy spite but ***** on thyself, I say!

No. 43.—Charade.

My first is sometimes used
When boys are very bad.
My second's oft abused.
And then 'tis very sad.

A pet name is my third;
To boys it does belong.
My whole's a native bird;
Three notes compose its song.

No. 44.—Arithmograph.

My whole is a word of twelve letters which means yielding content.

1-2-3 is having placed.

4-1 is an intransitive verb.

7-8-9 is a deed.

5-9-10-11-12 is a narrative.

6-7-8-9 is anything done.

No. 45.—Ellisions.

The middle letter of the first word in each pair of words is taken out in order to leave the second word.

Royal, true; a vision, a drink; unfastened, to be deprived of.

No. 46.—Easy Picture Puzzle.



Two garden vegetables are here suggested.

No. 47.—Parallelopipedon.

1. 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 2.
0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 4.
0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 6.
5. 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 8.
0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 8.

1-2. A species of North American poplar.

3-4. To rise above.

5-6. A person in charge of money.

7-8. A high elevation of land.

1-5. Implied, but not expressed.

3-7. Something which affords pleasure.

2-6. Plain and distinct.

4-8. Having courage.

1-3. Something small.

5-7. An interjection.

2-4. A husk or pod containing seed.

6-8. To disencumber.

No. 48.—Translated Birds.

1. A hairless coin.

2. An ocean simoleon.

Never Did It.

First Student (entering friend's study)—Phew! I can't make out how you can stand sitting in such a hot room as this.

Second Student—I never have been able to stand sitting anywhere. Have you?

A School Motto.

A school in Germany has the following mottoes engraved over its main door, says Chums:

When wealth is lost, nothing is lost;
When health is lost, something is lost;
When character is lost, all is lost.

Key to the Puzzler.

No. 33.—Diamond: 1. P. 2. Ale. 3. Arabs. 4. Platoon. 5. Ebony. 6. Soy. 7. N.

No. 34.—Illustrated Riddlemees: Cucumber. Corn, wheat. Butter, meat. Crow, wren. Duck, hen. Mask, hat. Bird, cat. Trumpet, drum. Pear, plum.

No. 35.—Numerical Enigma: Cow-slip.

No. 36.—Word Syncopations: 1. Tiltage, lag, tile. 2. Frigate, rig, fate.

No. 37.—Transpositions: 1. Torso, roots. 2. Damon, monad, nomad.

No. 38.—Missing Words: Primale—Milton. Finals—Handel. 1. March. 2. Ida. 3. Lion. 4. Toad. 5. Olive. 6. Nail.

No. 39.—Hidden Trees: 1. Pear. 2. Apple.

No. 40.—Anagrams: 1. Mabel. 2. Lucetia. 3. Melissa.

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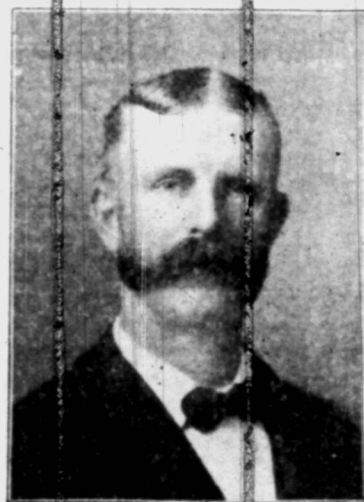
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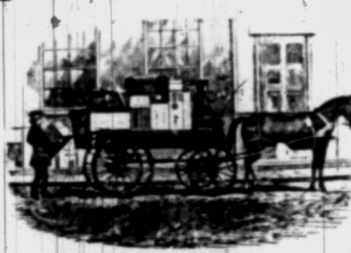
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A STRANGE SENTENCE.

Punishment For Murder That Was More Cruel Than Death.

In 1891 a man died in the Catskills, who had been condemned by one of the strangest sentences on record. Ralph Sutherland was born in 1791 and lived in a stone house near Leeds. He was a man of violent temper and morose disposition, shunned by his neighbors and generally disliked. Not being able to get an American servant, he imported a Scotchwoman, and, according to the usages of the times, virtually held her in bondage until her passage money had been refunded.

Unable to endure any longer the raging temper of her master, the girl ran away. Immediately upon discovering her absence the man set off in an angry chase upon his horse and soon overtook her. The poor woman never reached the house alive, and Sutherland was indicted and arrested on the charge of murder.

At the trial he tried to prove that his horse had taken fright, run away, pitched him out of the saddle and dashed the girl to death upon the rocks, but the jury did not accept the defense, and Sutherland was sentenced to die upon the scaffold.

Then came the plea of the insufficiency of circumstantial evidence and the efforts of influential relatives. These so worked upon the court that the judge, delayed the sentence of death until the prisoner should be ninety-nine years old.

It was ordered that the culprit should be released on his own recognition and that, pending the final execution of his sentence, he should keep a hangman's noose about his neck and show himself before the judges of Catskill once a year to prove that he wore his badge of infamy and kept his crime in mind. It was a more cruel decision than the sentence of immediate death would have been, but it was no doubt in harmony with the spirit of the times.

Thus Ralph Sutherland lived. He always lived alone. He seldom spoke. His rough, imperious manner had gone. Years followed years. At each session of the court the broken man came before the bar of justice and silently showed the noose that circled his neck.

At last his ninety-ninth year came, the time when the court had ordered that the utmost penalty of the law should be executed. For the last time the man tottered before the judge's bench, but new judges had arisen in the land, new laws had been made, old crimes had been forgotten or forgiven, and there was none who would accuse him or execute sentence. Indeed, the awful restriction that had bound his life so intimately to the expiration of his crime was now legally removed.

But the spirit of self punishment continued, and when Sutherland, after he had passed his hundredth year, was discovered dead, alone in his house, his throat was found to be encircled by the rope which had been placed there nearly three-quarters of a century before.

A Vacation.

A certain scientist in the service of Uncle Sam at Washington is said to be a hard taskmaster to both his official and his domestic servants.

Being detailed once to accompany a scientific expedition on an extended cruise, the scientist is said to have unobtrusively communicated the news to his personal attendant.

"Henry," said he, "how would you like to go with me around the world?"

"Do we go from east to west, sir?" asked the man.

"Yes."

"And we lose a day going that way, do we not, sir?"

"We do."

"Then, sir, I should like very much to go. It would give me a day off."—Harper's Weekly.

One Gift She Missed.

Six-year-old Harry wanted to buy his sister a little birthday present. His heart throbbed with joy at the thought, though he had in his pocket only 10 cents. Nevertheless a week ahead of time he went around the shops and came back with a very satisfied look. His mother asked him what he had bought.

"I got her a cream puff," he said.

"Well, you know, Harry," said his mother, "that won't keep fresh for a week."

"That's what I thought after I bought it, mother," replied Harry calmly, "and so I ate it."—Ladies' Home Journal.

How Fast He Could Go.

A breeder and trainer of race horses who is known almost as well in England as he is here recently sold a horse to an Englishman. The Englishman before paying for the horse quibbled a bit about the price and then said:

"You know, I'd like to see the horse first just to see how fast he can go."

"Never mind about that," said the trainer. "He can't go any faster than I can tell it."—New York Sun.

Family Secret.

"That's papa's picture," explained the little girl to the caller who was looking at a framed photograph on the piano. "You wouldn't know it unless I told you 'cause it's got a smile on the face."—Chicago Tribune.

Dodging the Water.

Constable—Come along. You've got to have a bath. Tramp—A bath? What, wiv water? Constable—Yes, of course. Tramp—Couldn't you manage it wiv one o' them vacuum cleaners?—London Tit-Bits.

It is the common wonder of all men how among so many million of faces there should be none alike.—Browne.

DRYING THIN GLASSES.

A Dealer Tells Why the Maid Breaks Them So Often.

"Our maid certainly worked destruction on those sherry glasses, those delicate little glasses," said the customer to the dealer. "There were six and she broke three inside of three months."

"Oh, you got off easy, judging from the stories that come to us," replied the store man.

"Well, I see how it is," responded the customer. "I tried wiping a few of these glasses myself the other night, and the first thing I knew I wiped the side right out of one. As the maids say, 'Why they break right in the towel!'"

"Now, if you would wait until they were nearly dry," remarked the dealer, "you'd never break any at all. Take this cordial glass with the very thin stem. You naturally seize it by the foot and turn it while you wipe the bowl with the other hand. While the glass is wet the dish towel, gripped between two fingers, holds the bowl like a vise, and you just naturally twist the stem in two. But if you let the glass get nearly dry the towel slips, and the danger is over."

"Doesn't that make streaked glasses?"

"No, not if the water and towels are clean. Of course you ought to have towels that you use only for glassware. Towels that have been used on dishes are likely to have grease on them, and grease is the great enemy of brilliancy in glassware."

"Then can soap be used in the water?"

"Oh, yes. We use pure white soap with ours. The main point is to have the water hot enough. That helps with the drying, too, because when you take a glass out of very hot water and set it aside to drain it will dry itself before you can take a towel to it. This soap is good as a polisher because usually it has never touched grease. Alcohol has a reputation as a polisher, but its function is rather to clean. Cut up potatoes are good to shine up the insides of pitchers and carafes."—New York Post.

A FAREWELL CHAT.

Interview Between the Boss and the Man He Fired.

Neither of the partners had arrived, and the clerks that morning were indulging in their usual bout of gossip.

"Did I tell you, chaps, that I was leaving?" drawled the languid swell of the staff, whose incompetence was as palpable as the splendor of his attire.

"Heard you'd got the sack," replied the spectacled cashier gruffly.

"I answered an advertisement yesterday for what looks like a first class job," resumed the overdressed one, ignoring the remark. "I've pitched rather a strong yarn, but you've got to do that if you want to keep up with the times."

Just then the senior partner entered, and all wrote silently.

Within five minutes the "old man," who had been opening letters, called the last speaker into his room, and the following dialogue became plainly audible to those outside:

"Have you been in our service seven years?"

"No, sir; only fifteen months."

"And is your salary \$4 10s. a week?"

"Eh, no, sir; 30 shillings."

"And are you in entire charge of the counting house?"

No reply.

"And are you leaving us because of a difference with the firm regarding the management of our colonial branches?"

Dead silence and a short pause.

Then the old man:

"You should be more careful in your statements, sir. This is a small world. The advertisement you answered was for the situation you are leaving on Saturday. That will do."—London Tit-Bits.

Americanism in England.

The following speech is put into the mouth of an American heiress in an English story called "A Subaltern of Horse."

"I've a hunch that this is the biggest game of spoof I've officiated in yet, Mr. Herries. You have a nerve and no mistake." Then as Herries withdrew she caught sight of Fox's smiling face. The Bud turned on him hotly. "You were in this too. I like your neck. You'll have to pitch a tale to pop. He's drawn on a man for less out west. Come, Margi, let's get we're the lobster this hike, Captain will you please escort us to our carriage?"

He Aimed Higher.

He kissed her hand. She withdrew it hastily and gazed reproachfully at him.

"I didn't think it of you," she said, almost tearfully. "I had always considered you a young man with ideals and"

"I—I am sorry if I have offended," he stammered. "I—"

"Well," she said bitterly, "I certainly expected you to aim higher."

So he took heart and made new resolutions and things.

A French Bull.

On seeing the gallantry of the Moors the commandant could not help clapping his hands and exclaiming: "Bravo!" as he advanced with his saber in one hand and his revolver in the other. —Cor. Paris Matin.

General Smashup.

Mrs. Benham—It seems as if everything was broken when we moved. Benham—Shouldn't wonder. I know the moving broke me. —New York Press.

Arlington Advocate

OFFICE

Fowle's Block, Mass. Avenue.

Published every Saturday noon by

C. S. PARKER & SON,
Editors and Proprietors.

Subscription \$2. Single copies 5 cts.

Arlington, January 18, 1908.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Reading Notices, per line,	25 cents
Special Notices,	15 "
Religious and Obituary Notices, per line,	10 "
Advertisements, per inch,	75 "
one-half inch,	50 "
Marriages and Deaths—free.	

Entered at the Boston postoffice, Arlington (Station) as second class matter.

Mind Your Business!

It would be interesting to know how great a factor in the success of life is minding one's business. There are many men who have had a generous measure of success in their business, then they think the time has arrived when they can allow themselves the indulgence of some fad or fancy; but how often it is their undoing, absorbs their entire substance and brings disaster, where a continuance of "minding their own business" would have really brought the real satisfaction and happiness. They gamble on their prospects. No one can afford to gamble—it has been the besetting sin of our century. There are those who have succeeded in their business or profession, but finding it a trifle slow for their tastes, are tempted to dip into stocks and buy on margins. The fate of these men is a foregone conclusion—they are not "minding their business," but are dipping into something they know absolutely nothing about and are game for the men who have made these transactions their profession as well as business. You can't get ahead of the game unless you get in the ring, and the ring is a close corporation who see to it that the too sanguine aspirant who is going wool gathering gets his fleece shorn. While we have been trying to mind our own business, we have been watching the results of the game of chance and have come to the above conclusions.

The Test of Equality.

William Lloyd Garrison, of Lexington, had a long article in the Transcript, on Monday evening, in which he repudiated the misrepresentation of a certain newspaper in Boston, published in the interests of the colored people of this section, and whose editor is a bitter and unjust critic of Booker T. Washington, of Tuskegee. It is claimed by Mr. Garrison that the paper misconstrued what he has said to uphold the editor's attitude toward Mr. Washington. In Mr. Garrison's article he gives Mr. Washington his highest commendation and points out how difficult his position is to sustain and carry forward in the midst of southerners who can hardly be counted on to support anything favorable to the negro.

Mr. Garrison speaks in the highest terms of Mr. Washington's sagacity and the wisdom he displays at the head of his great work for his people. The trouble is Mr. Washington is head and shoulders above his own people and most of them are too small to realize it. We have little sympathy with the canting proclamations we hear so much of here in the north, and especially in Boston, about the equality of the peoples of the universe, especially when we know how few people really believe it. No country worships rank more than the average American and he claims this equality of rank because in some mysterious way he thinks being an American has endowed him with a sort of kingship, no matter what his breed, or color,—be it white, black, yellow, or "mixed."

The test of ability, culture, and the power to achieve, makes it impossible that all men shall be equally free and equal. If it were not so, there would be chaos. There must always be a governing and subservient element and you can't mix them up unless you adopt anarchy. It seems to us that the negro does his best work under the power of obedience, rather than as a dominating force.

Comrade R. H. White, of Arlington Post 36, was the guest of honor of the Belmont Club, on the 9th inst., and held the absorbed attention of the members and guests for more than an hour as he told of personal experiences while a prisoner during the civil war at Andersonville, Milan and Florence. We have had the opportunity to several times compare the story of comrade White with the experiences of acquaintances who like him survived the horrors inaugurated with the building of the infamous stockade at Andersonville, and in no case have we found them exaggerated. The official record of investigation makes a more generous picture than any comrade of our acquaintance has drawn.

The death of Gen. Josiah Pickett on Tuesday, at his home in Worcester, removes from the ranks of the civil war veterans a conspicuous figure, not only in personal appearance but as a man who rendered signal service. He went to the front as captain of a company in the 25th Mass. Vol. Inf. and not long after active campaigning began he was promoted to the colonelcy. At the battle of Cold Harbor, because he refused to obey an

order of his superior that was impossible of execution, he was placed under arrest, but took part in the battle and won distinction. Though often urged to allow steps to expunge this record of arrest from the record, he refused, deeming it an honor, under the circumstances, rather than a disgrace. His title of General came by brevet in recognition of distinguished service. Past-Commander A. H. Seaver of Post 36 was a member of the 25th from the beginning to the end of its term of its service, and related many incidents to sustain his claim for distinction for his loved colonel. In evil life Gen. Pickett filled several important positions. He was 86 years of age, having been born in Beverly in 1822.

The Museum of Fine Arts now furnishes, on request at the office by visitors, docents who will be glad to show them all possible attentions. A docent is an instructor who will give information relative to any work of art the visitor may desire to study or inquire about.

The school ma'ams will flock to Amherst again next summer. The Massachusetts Agricultural College will supply them with four weeks of fun and study in the outdoor life. This plan of teaching teachers out of doors was tried with great success in the summer of 1907, and the plan now is to give more varied and extended exercises along the same line. There will be work in elementary agriculture, nature study, science, and education suited for teachers, preachers and amateur farmers. This is a novel departure in school work, but one which is already giving good results.

Edw. Howard Griggs gives a series of ten lectures on successive Saturday mornings, in Tremont Temple, Boston, beginning on Jan. 25th. His subjects will be on "Great Autobiographies" as illustrative by types and problems of manhood and womanhood. The price of tickets and dates of lectures and their subjects will be found in an advertisement in another column. The sale of tickets opens this Saturday, at Tremont Temple. The first lecture is on Jan. 25, when Prof. Griggs' subject will be "The use of Biography in the Study of Personal Life."

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the First National Bank of Arlington, Mass., was held on Tuesday afternoon, the 14th inst. Four hundred and twenty-six shares out of the five hundred were represented at the meeting, showing that in this instance directors direct. The board of directors serving last year was unanimously elected, and after qualifying, organized by choice of E. Nelson Blake for president; James A. Bailey, Jr., for vice-president; Henry Hornblower, clerk of board. This continues the old board of officers for the coming year. Great interest in the bank was manifested, and perfect satisfaction with its good showing made in the reports of business and present condition of the bank. It certainly is an institution of the largest convenience to this entire section and one in which Arlington citizens may well feel pride.

In the Philippines.

Mrs. Augusta Beaumont, who resided at Arlington Heights for a number of years, is visiting her son, Mr. Hartford Beaumont, who is employed in official work at Manila, in the Philippines. The following is a letter from her pen:—

"Manila is dull and sombre-looking. The older part of walled city is the same today in many respects as in the old Spanish regime. There are six gates, La Ina, Postigo, Palacio, Parian, St. Lucia and San Domingo. The last named was cracked by an earthquake several years ago and has been removed. The government has also taken away some of the wall to admit the electric road.

The outside city, or up-to-date Manila, presents a different picture. It, too, has been electrified not only by cars (a fine system extending in many directions), but in every way—beautiful parks and government buildings, shaded by the graceful bamboo; even so Manila is wholly unlike a city in the states. There is not a business street without Chinese dealers—the half-naked coolies running in all directions with loads or driving carts, while the natives dreamily propel themselves along with evasive tranquility. In the doorways, here and there, are native women squatting on the flag-stones, picking vermin from each other's heads, serving a purchaser between times with cigars, betel nuts and food when occasion offers. There is something typical and picturesque in their simple costume. It consists of a flowing skirt of gray cotton, bright red or green and white being the common choice, and over this is worn a long black apron 'hind side before.' A chemise with wide, short sleeves, called a camisa, just covers the breast, and a starched neck cloth folded triangularly hangs in a point down the back of the neck (seventeenth century style); the remaining two points are pinned in front. Hanging loosely, this article of dress keeps the wearer forever on the alert to keep it in place.

The native women move along streets with Delaarte precision, heads burdened with everything except brains, from a flatiron to a basket of delicious squirming chow. With the ever-present cigarette, they are pictures of content. The face expresses nothing, and nothing is evidently in their minds, not even the children, for those children that are not astride the hip in simple attire are in the house or shack eating tin cans! This is the land of fruit and flowers, the fruit inside and the flowers on the outside of the can. The flowers have no perfume and the birds are without song. Truly a strange land and a strange people. Fit for self-government? No, most emphatically, no!

Daily, between one and three o'clock, the siesta hour, generally accepted by all employed in mercantile trade, the shops are closed. After the siesta, it is out under the bamboo trees.

At the annual meeting of Appalachian Mountain Club, held at the Natural History Rooms last week, Gardner M. Jones was elected president. The other officers were these:—

Vice president, Harland A. Perkins; recording secretary, Rosewell B. Lawrence; corresponding secretary, Mrs. Otto B. Cobb; treasurer, Rufus A. Bullock; conciliators, natural history, J. M. Emerson; topography, Richard A. Hale; art, Cora S. Cobb; exploration and forestry, Allen Chamberlain; improvements, Warren W. Hart; trustees, permanent and reserve fund, for three years, Charles H. French; real estate, for four years, Augustus E. Scott of Lexington.

The trustees reported that the club has about \$14,900 held in trust. The membership was reported as 1213, 137 having joined the past year. Among the newer honorary members are Hon. James Bryce, England's Ambassador to this country, and Frederick H. Newell, chief engineer of the United States reclamation service.

Burton Holmes in New Travelogues.

With five entirely new Travelogues, Burton Holmes returns to Boston on his fifteenth annual tour. It has always been Mr. Holmes' ambition not only to furnish to his patrons an excellent substitute for actual travel, but also to administer to them an insidious form of education in what might be called a sugar-coated tablet. By means of his finely colored lantern slides and realistic motion pictures, the majority of both of which are from negatives of his making, he has brought the beauty and picturesque, the quaintness and unusualness of far-away climes to the stay-at-home, but this year he has taken as the subjects for his series, five of the great cities of the old world for the still further education by comparison, along the lines of good citizenship, for the benefit of those in his audiences who take an interest in clean municipal government.

Berlin, said to be the best governed of European cities, forms the first subject in Mr. Holmes' coming series; Vienna, one of the most charming cities to live in,—combining as it does the orderliness of Berlin and the fashion of Paris,—is the second in his list; an absolutely new lecture, "Paris, the Magnificent," is his third; and a new lecture very much up-to-date on London, is his fourth, while Fez, the Moorish metropolis, furnishes in his fifth travelogue a marked contrast to the up-to-date cities so near to it in miles but so far remote in years.

Mr. Holmes will give two courses at Tremont Temple. On Friday evenings at 8.15 and Saturday afternoons at 2.30, beginning Jan. 17 and 18. Course tickets or single tickets may be had by mail, telephone or at Tremont Temple.

CAID OF THANKS.

Mr. W. F. Sim and family take this means of expressing gratitude to Lexington Fire Dept. for their promptness and skill at the fire at their home Jan. 31, and for the generous kindness of neighbors and friends expressed in many ways, since.

EAST LEXINGTON, January 15, 1908.

WANTED. By a lady employed in Boston, a furnished room with board in private family on the south side of Mass. avenue, near Pleasant street, within ten minutes walk of either Arlington or Heights railroad station. Address, A. C. C., this office.

FURNISHED. Two rooms for light house-keeping with all improvements, near steam and electric cars. D. M. ADVOCATE Office. Isan.

HOUSE TO RENT. 105 Pleasant street, corner Pelham terrace, Arlington. Isan. Apply to A. D. HOIT, for particulars.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

Arlington Five Cents Savings Bank.

At the annual meeting of the Corporation of the Arlington Five Cents Savings Bank, held Dec. 18th, 1907, the following named officers were elected for the ensuing year:—

President.—Sam. G. Peck.
Vice-Presidents.—Varnum Frost, George V. Wellington, James A. Bailey.

TRUSTEES

William G. Peck, William H. H. Tuttle, George V. Wellington, Edward S. Fessenden, George H. Allen, Benjamin A. Norton, James A. Bailey, Charles W. Allen, Varnum Frost, James P. Parmenter, Reuben W. Hopkins, Edwin S. Farmer, Theodore Schuamb, Omar W. Whittemore, Henry Hornblower.

Board of Investment.—William G. Peck, Edward S. Fessenden and George Hill.
Secretary and clerk of the Corporation—Henry Blasdale.

All the above named persons have accepted said offices and have duly qualified according to law.

The following named persons are the Corporators of the Bank:—

William M. Wain, Joseph C. Holmes, William P. Parmenter, Theo. D. Dupre, John S. Crosby, Albert L. Churchill, William H. Allen, James A. Bailey, George V. Wellington, Lucius Kimball, George Hill, John Gray, Wm. H. H. Tuttle, William G. Peck, Benjamin A. Norton, Varnum Frost, Peter Schwamb, Theodore Schuamb, Edwin S. Farmer, Reuben W. Hopkins, Walter Crosby, Edward S. Fessenden, Harvey S. Seavey, Henry Hornblower, Frank C. Frost, James A. Bailey, Jr., Thomas E. Holway, H. A. Phinney, M. Ernest Modre, S. Fred Hick, Harry G. Porter, Charles W. Allen, Omar W. Whittemore, Nichols L. McRay, William D. Elwell, John H. Hardy, Elliot R. Fowle.

Attest HENRY BLASDALE, Clerk.
Arlington, Mass., Jan. 14, 1908. IsanJW

WANTED. A neat general housework girl in a small family.
Apply to Mrs. H. D. Pifer, 11 Winthrop Road, Lexington.

EDWARD HOWARD GRIGGS.

Will Deliver a Course of Ten Lectures on Great Autobiographies

Types and Problems of Manhood and Womanhood.

AT TREMONT TEMPLE.

on successive SATURDAY MORNINGS at 11

Course Tickets, reserved seats, \$5, \$4, \$3.
Course Tickets, upper balcony, unreserved \$2.50.

Sale of Course Tickets opens Saturday, Jan. 18, 1908, at Tremont Temple, Boston. If tickets are ordered by mail, stamps should be enclosed and checks made payable to MR. W. B. STACY, Tremont Temple. IsanJW

TO LET. A large front room with board in a private family, furnace heat and electric light. Apply at 27 Central street, Arlington. 1JanJW

TO LET. House, 9 rooms and bath, centrally located, modern conveniences, rent \$40 a year. Also house 8 rooms, pleasantly located, \$17 month. Apply to O. W. Whittemore, 638 Mass. Ave., Arlington. 2Jed

WANTED. Mother's assistant with experience in baby care and a half day's good home guaranteed. Apply to 27 Jackson St., Arlington. 1JanJW

HOUSE TO LET. No. 6 Whittemore street, 7 rooms, and bath. Rent \$30. Apply to E. F. DEERING, 11 Avon place, Arlington. 2Nov

Brief News Items.

A French air ship won the ten thousand dollar prize offered to be competed for.

Sir Thomas Lipton says he will issue a challenge for the "America" cup in 1909.

A theatre was burned in Pennsylvania, Monday night, resulting in a fearful loss of life.

Gov. Guild says most emphatically, "I'm not a candidate for any further public office."

Mayor Hibbard intimates plainly that he is in favor of doing away with the "Publicity Bureau."

John A. Steele, who shot two men in the office of Gov. Guild, has been sent to an insane asylum.

The warring factions of the Democratic party in this state seem to have reached a "harmony" basis.

A rate war among the steamship lines of Boston is now in progress and its costs little money to cross the Atlantic.

The storm of last Sunday created havoc among the shipping exposed on the coast. In Chicago there was a heavy fall of snow.

The anti-spitting law is being vigorously enforced in Boston and a considerable number of violators have been gathered in and fined.

The sailors of Admiral Evans' fleet having shore leave at Rio Janeiro on Monday, were the cause of a riot in which many were injured.

Thursday, Jan. 16, was the 202d anniversary of the birth of Benjamin Franklin. The event was quietly celebrated by the printers of Boston.

Curtis Guild, father of the Governor, celebrated his 81st birthday on Monday, surrounded by a company of relatives and intimate friends.

The author of the familiar and ever popular song, "My Maryland," died at his home in Georgia, on Tuesday. He was sixty-four years of age.

The presidential bee seems to have driven Secretary Cortelyou out of the Cabinet. Public men often fail to rightly estimate their powers or the public estimate of them.

Chief Hopkins of Somerville has worn the white helmet for thirty-seven years. He is the oldest chief of a fire department in the country, but is active and competent.

The annual meetings of most of the national banks of Boston have been held this week. A review of the situation establishes the fact that all are strong, in spite of the recent financial strains.

Governor Guild has removed from office, "for the good of the service," Boiler Inspector Justin H. McCarthy (of Springfield) of the district police. In his place the Governor has appointed Edward Moran, of 52 Carver street, Boston.

Maj. E. E. Bedee, of Plymouth, N. H., one of the few who witnessed the shooting of Pres. Lincoln and was entrusted with private papers and features of the martyr's death, died at his boarding place at the Hotel at Plymouth, on Monday. He had a fine war record and in civil life acquired a fortune.

The Second Congregational church at Dorchester over which Rev. Dr. Little presides as pastor, was nearly destroyed by fire, Wednesday night, causing a loss of over \$70,000. The centennial celebration occurred last Sunday. Most of the valuable relics were saved, but the new \$20,000 organ was entirely destroyed.

Theatre Notes.

A genuine sensation has been provided for the Orpheum for the week of Jan. 20, in the "Moto-girl," an act that has drawn record breaking audiences in every city in which it has been presented in this country and Europe. The bill for this week contains a number of strong features, including "The White Slave," a grotesque comedienne. There is also, Vasco, the "mad musician," who plays twenty-eight different instruments; Whiting and Melville in a fast singing and dancing sketch; Quigley Brothers, a pair of Boston boys who present a very funny sketch; Martinetti and Sylvester, two remarkably good acrobats; Gertrude Heron, the "original minstrel Miss," and Alexander and Bertie in a trapeze act.

"The Man of the Hour," by George Broadhurst, the most widely discussed play of modern times, comes to the Tremont Theatre next Monday night. It has been witnessed by nearly a million people during its phenomenal run of almost two years in New York. Brady and Grismer bring the New York cast. "The Man of the Hour" deals with the theme of political graft. It is a play throbbing with strong emotions and with red blood in its veins and it is essentially human. Even its political grafters are the real thing, big strong men of mentality and force. Around its parent stalk of sordid and mercenary intrigue are entwined the tendrils of sweet and appealing affection—the lover of savior and sweetheart, or mother and son. Viewed from any angle, "The Man of the Hour" is big, virile and fascinating. Its theme is one that concerns the civic and social safety of the nation. It is a man's play, a woman's play and an educational factor for the young. Seats are now on sale.

One of the best all-around bills of the season will be given at Keith's next week. "Peaches" is the sketch to be played by William Courtleigh and his company. It is from the pen of George V. Hobart and is one of the brightest things ever written. Laddie Cliff is an English youth who has recently scored a very big hit in New York with a repertoire of catchy songs, accompanied by some remarkable dancing. There never has been a more beautiful bird act shown in vaudeville than that of Marzella. The birds are the pick of the feathered world, and have been trained to do many unusual tricks. Fagan and Byron are seen in dancing specialties. The acrobatic act of Epissell Brothers and Mack, Charles Leonard Fletcher in a number of remarkable impersonations, the Basque Quartette, is one of the best vocal organizations in vaudeville, and the Goltz Trio are all in the bill. Hafford and Mantel, vocalists and conversationalists; Edmonds and Lee, two clever "real comers"; Kitty Johnson, a pretty soubrette; the Juggling Barretts, club manipulators; and the Kinetograph will complete the program.

Mary I. Descombe, a special dramatic correspondent, says of "The Dairy Maids," at the Park Theatre:—

"They can sing, they can speechify, they can group and dissemble, they can pose and, my, how they can dance! Those maidens, Flossie Hope and Bessie De Mone, are elfs that any fairyland would seek to win away from our mortal sphere. The prima donna of the performance, Mabel Rollins, may not be a Patti, but she enthralls her hearers with equal success and sets all heads anodding and feet spattering in unison with the rhythm of her solos. The blended voices of the male and female chorus are as honied and moving. I won't attempt to analyze the why and wherefore of 'The Dairy Maids,' for its plot defies that. For the life of me I cannot tell you what it is all about. Why need I, since it is so pleasing and nobody cares to know? 'The Dairy Maids' is the first musical attraction, in a long long time, that the budding youth of old Harvard have not monopolized as appealing wholly to them as a class—for the reason that it is a performance that is addressed to every age and station of both sexes and this is strikingly apparent in the complexion of the remarkable audiences now thronging the Park—feminine plenty from grand dames to 'kiddies,' as well as those irrepressible young Harvards in the front rows."

We Weave RUGS From Your Worn and discarded Carpets—Circular—No Agents—BELGRADE RUG Co 32 Hollis St Boston

TELEPHONE TALKS

Believing that exact knowledge promotes co-operation, the New England Telephone and Telegraph Company is publishing a series of brief expositions of some phases of telephony, for the benefit of itself, and, as it hopes, for the benefit of all telephone users.

"TROUBLES," GREAT AND SMALL.

Telephone "trouble" is sometimes disconcerting and always annoying. Generally it is unavoidable, though a telephone system is no more absolutely perfect than any other human undertaking, and faults are bound to crop out once in a while. What makes telephone "trouble" a peculiarly difficult thing for the company to deal with, though, is that in very many cases there is no way of knowing that it exists until it is reported by the telephone user who runs against it.

The mechanical equipment and outside plant of the telephone system is extremely intricate and sensitive. The switchboard and its accompanying apparatus in the central office contain hundreds, and, in large exchanges, thousands of miles of wire; there are thousands, and, in the bigger type of modern equipment, millions of soldered connections; each circuit has anywhere from a dozen to 500 or 600 ramifications; and some of the auxiliary mechanisms are extremely delicate in adjustment. Most troubles arise somewhere in this maze of equipment—which is fortunate in one way, because a majority of them are thus detected and remedied not only without inconveniencing the subscriber, but without his even knowing that they ever occurred. But some of them, as has been said, cannot very well be discovered by anyone but the telephone user, since they may appear to the operator simply as a subscriber's failure to answer or if they affect the signaling devices, for instance, may not appear to her at all.

The sturdy looking pole lines and solidly built underground system would not seem, perhaps, to offer many chances for "trouble." As a matter of fact, though, they necessarily have many vulnerable points. Every time the hub of a tree, or any stray object that may have been caught in the foliage, touches a telephone wire it interferes with transmission; and if the interference is sufficient it absolutely

cuts off service for the time being. Yet with the restrictions many towns and cities place on trimming trees this difficulty is unavoidable.

Though cables are naturally less susceptible to interference than open wire, still they cannot be absolutely protected whether they are overhead or underground. If the lead sheath of a cable is pierced by a hole no bigger than a pin would make, and moisture gets in, the whole bunch of wires enclosed, which may number from a dozen to 1200, will be put out of business sooner or later. The curiosity of squirrels and rats, the carelessness of laborers working on other underground construction—indeed, a score of unpreventable causes—may instantly ruin a telephone cable containing a large number of circuits. Besides, here and there cables must be brought to points, and the junctions in cable boxes on pole lines or in conduit manholes afford other opportunities for things going wrong.

This gives an idea of a few—a very few—of the chances for trouble in a complicated plant of vast extent. The wonder is, really, that interruptions are as few as they are. With all the difficulties to be met, the telephone company has so organized its work of maintenance and repair that the records show that even in large telephone centres, where the plant is most complicated, the individual subscriber's service is not interrupted, even momentarily, oftener than once in four years on the average.

Whenever there is "trouble" of any sort the New England company, for its own sake as well as for the sake of its subscribers, is anxious to get right after it. The longer "trouble" exists, the more difficult and expensive it is to repair and the greater the loss of business to the company. So it is a distinct favor to the New England company to have "trouble" reported promptly, and for making such reports the manager of any exchange may be called without charge from any subscriber's "station" or from any public pay station.

"Old Upham Market"

Heavy Corn Fed Beef, Veal, Pork and Lamb

Personal attention given to the selection of ROASTS, CHICKENS, BROILERS, TURKEYS, DUCKS and CAPONS.

Vegetables of all varieties.

Green stuff from local growers fresh every day

H. P. HINCKLEY.

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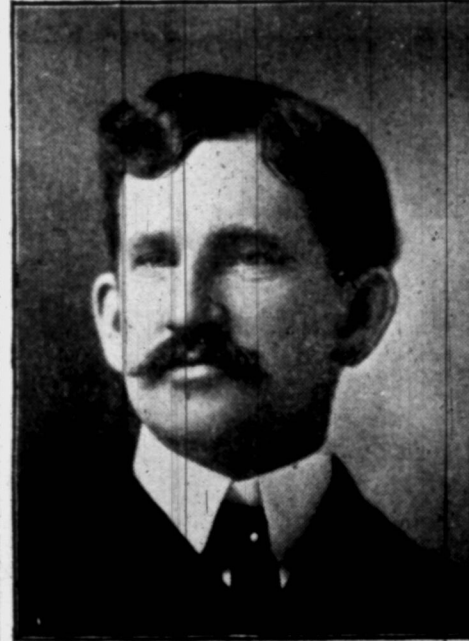
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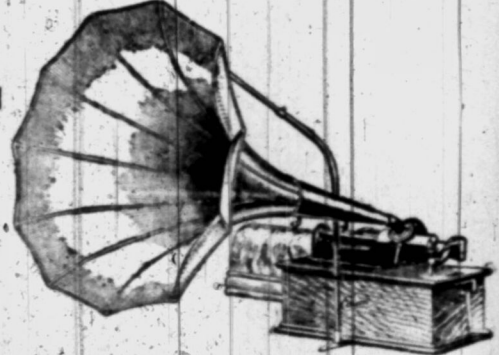
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HOME TALKS ON HATHAWAY'S BREAD

MRS. HOUSEKEEPER

If "straws show which way the winds blow," then the large sales of HATHAWAY'S CELEBRATED CREAM BREAD must prove the reliability of the output.

If "the proof of the pudding is in the eating," then the quality must be inherent in the bread.

We are constantly making more loaves each day, and yet we are trying continually to improve the standard of what is best in bread. It is only by the most careful attention to details that we have to-day reached our position as makers of the most nutritious and healthful bread.

Try HATHAWAY'S.

It's uniform in weight, shape and quality.

C. F. HATHAWAY & SON.
Cambridge and Waltham.

EAST LEXINGTON LOCALS.

The Boys' Club meets Saturday evening. Warren Lawrence is much better of pneumonia.

Mr. Willie Bass, who has been quite sick, is better.

Many from here enjoyed the dance at Belfry Club Hall, Saturday evening.

Next week, on Friday, Jan. 24th, the Follen Alliance will give a Food Sale at the vestry.

Mr. Larkin Smith's only brother, Mr. Charles Smith, who lived in Woburn, was buried last Saturday.

We are glad to hear that Mr. Jas. Hennessey is recovering from grippe, with which he has been quite sick.

We hear that conductor Fred Earl's wife is recovering from her recent operation at the hospital in Boston.

The Executive Committee of the Guild meets this Friday evening, at the home of the president, Mr. Benjamin Stoney.

Rev. H. A. MacDonald will lead the Guild meeting next Sunday evening. His subject will be "Ian Maclaren (John Watson): the spirit of the man and his writings."

We hear that the Food Sale realized four dollars. The dance given by Miss Nan Sibley's Sunday school class was a pleasant party, with music by Palmer's orchestra. Ice cream and cake were served.

Next week on Tuesday evening, Jan. 21st, Mr. MacFarland's Sunday school class will give two plays at Village Hall, viz., "Lucia's Lover," and "A Box of Monkeys." The proceeds are for the church. It is hoped they will draw a full house.

Mr. Fenner, who lived here with his wife and two children, in the house now occupied by Mr. Liddell, died at his home in Malden, Monday. He recovered from a severe surgical operation, but was not very strong and was taken ill last week. He had many friends here who loved and respected him.

On Sunday, Jan. 26th, we are requested to state that the morning session at Follen church will be a service especially for the children. The sermon will be brief and preached to the boys and girls. The choir will consist of the children. The subject of the service will be "Cheerfulness." All the children of the community are cordially invited and parents are kindly requested to make a special effort to plan for the attendance of their boys and girls at this service.

Rev. H. A. MacDonald preached on "The Principles of Service," his text being, "For their sakes I sanctify myself." We call those men and women selfish who are living for their lower ideals and who care not for the life of helpfulness. We speak of those as living for self who seek to have no care about the higher welfare of others. Service is the child of love. We all know the inadequacy of help by means of money, which often lowers the self-respect of the recipients of aid. We must be honest in our love-giving. We must hear the call for help in itself, without seeing the color of the skin or the size of the bank account. True love is not satisfied unless it can alleviate the suffering or meet the need that is its real object. Our highest privilege in this life is to live in accordance with the motto of Jesus, "For their sakes I sanctify myself." Jesus consecrated his entire life to doing good to those around him. True service is consecration of life to the needs of others, living always in the thought of the help we can give and the cheer we can bring to others.

Miss Pearl E. Wright led the Guild meeting Sunday evening and the young choir added to the pleasure. Miss Wright's paper was very excellent. Her subject was "Social Relations." She said "Thoughtfulness is one of the rules of life, which can be divided into five important parts. 1st, Gratitude; 2nd, Politeness; 3d, Good Judgement; 4th, Conscience; 5th, The thoughtful person is happy. It is hard to think, but in the end there is great gain, for the thoughtless, selfish, giddy person is not the happier. We ought to be gracious, whether we are appreciated or not. We are here not to get, but to give. We are made for society, but we must be true individuals in order to be capable of it. True society begins at home, as the true foundation of the social fabric is home and happy marriage. Then comes the neighborhood,

ley was an exceptionally good exhibitor, and great credit is due to all who worked so hard to make the supper and entertainment such a success.

ARLINGTON HEIGHTS LOCALS.

The newly elected officers of Circle Lodge will be installed this (Friday) evening, in Crescent Hall.

The Friday Social Club met this (Friday) afternoon, with Miss Margaret Champney, of Tanager street.

The Bridge Club was entertained by Miss Maymie Simpson, on Thursday afternoon. An attractive lunch was served by the hostess.

At a recent meeting, Mr. C. W. Quinn was elected a delegate to the Lay Electro-Conference to be held at Worcester, from the Methodist church, with Mr. Walter T. Clark as alternate.

Monday evening, at 7:45 o'clock, will occur the fourth quarterly conference at the Methodist church. Dr. Rice will preside. Reports will be expected from the leaders of the various departments of the church.

Little Charlotte Lloyd has been having a strenuous time with a form of the grip which developed into an abscess in the ear. A slight operation the first of the week brought relief both to the child and parents.

The host of friends of Mr. and Mrs. George Chickering sympathize with them in their recent bereavement. A daughter was born to them on Friday last week, who only lived until Sunday, death resulting from organic trouble.

The special union meeting of all the churches in this section will conclude with the service on Sunday evening, in the Baptist church. Some twenty-five have expressed their desire toward more spiritual living, and the ministers who have had the meetings in charge for the past two weeks feel that their efforts have not been in vain.

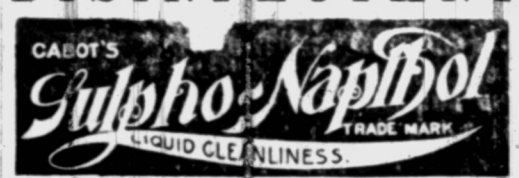
The services of Mr. Arthur Cameron, the English drawing room entertainer, have been secured through Mr. Dobson, (who is a member of the executive committee), for the Singers' Club for their social evening, Monday, the 20th inst. By special request, Mr. Cameron will sing Mr. Albert Cavalier's famous song, "My Old Dutch."

The Sunshine Club has brought cheer into the homes of many during the past few months, who have been confined to the house by reason of illness, through its flower committee, that has sent these sweet tokens of love where they have been greatly appreciated. The club met this week with Mrs. W. K. Hutchinson. The next meeting will be with Mrs. J. Herbert Mead, Jan. 22.

Sneak thieves are evidently prowling about in this section and we would suggest to the ladies, especially, that they carry their pocket-books in some other place than in their hand. A resident of the hill, so we have been informed, had her little experience with one of these thieves on Monday evening, about dusk. On the same day a watch and chain were stolen from a house on Appleton street. Keep your doors locked and your valuables out of sight.

The Study Club held an especially enjoyable meeting, Tuesday. Club members, with guests, left the Heights in a special car, at 1:30, for the Boston Art Museum, where they were met by Mrs. Margaret Patterson and conveyed to one of the class rooms in the building to listen to a lecture by Miss Patterson on American painters. Previous to the lecture the business of the club was transacted.

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BULBS for winter planting. PINKS in bloom.

133 MYSTIC ST., ARLINGTON
TELEPHONE 3813.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscriber has been duly appointed administratrix of the estate of Ella R. Patterson, late of Lexington in the County of Middlesex, deceased, intestate and has taken upon herself that trust by giving bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same, and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to

ELIZABETH J. JACOBUS, Adm.,
361 Harvard St., Cambridge, Mass.
Jan. 8, 1908.



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A visit to our store will be as pleasing as a view of art collection. Skill and taste are shown in each design, and the combination and contrasting of colors is really beautiful. All prices from five to seventy-five cents per roll.

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acted under the direction of the president, Mrs. Dallin. Miss Patterson used many lantern slides to illustrate her talk and in which she showed famous and well known pictures of artists, both of the old and the new school. The similarity in their work was pointed out, also the points of difference, all of which were pleasingly told in a clear and well modulated voice. The speaker being an artist herself, was well fitted to give an intelligent recital of her subject, which she did to the satisfaction and enjoyment of all present. At the conclusion of the lecture the club was escorted to the main hall, where many of the pictures that had been described were viewed in the original. The club returned home by special car. The next meeting will be Jan. 28, when "American Sculptors" will be the subject under discussion. Mr. Dallin, the sculptor, will be the speaker. The afternoon is likely to be one of keen enjoyment.

Although the rain came down in abundance Sunday morning enough were present to hold service and Sunday school at Park Avenue church.

The second "ladies night" of the month will take place at the Boat Club next Tuesday evening. The attraction is to be an illustrated lecture by Mr. A. W. Strauss.

Sunday Mrs. Wm. Ware, mother of Mrs. George Tewksbury, observed her eightieth birthday, the fact of which was noted by the Sunshine Club, who sent flowers to mark the event.

Wendeline, the father of Mr. Oscar Schuetzer and brother of Mr. Florentine Schuetzer, of this section, passed away on Sunday, from cancer of the stomach, at his home in Springfield. The burial took place Tuesday morning, at Mt. Calvary Cemetery, Roxbury. The deceased leaves three sons.

Owing to sickness in the family, the meeting of the K. P. G. Club was held Monday evening with the Misses White, instead of with Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Lloyd. Mrs. Bosworth and Mr. Edw. Byram held the highest scores in the whist game and were presented favors. A spread of salad and other refreshments was served at the conclusion of the game.

The Singing Club met Monday evening in Crescent Hall. At this time it was voted to extend an invitation to residents of the Heights to meet with the club on next Monday evening, when, at the conclusion of the regular rehearsal, plans will be discussed in regard to forming a neighborhood club. A special committee, to have the evening in charge, was appointed Monday night.

The Tennis Club's annual good time occurs this Saturday evening. It will be held in Crescent Hall and will take the form of a "Bingville sociable," which speaks for itself in regard to the things that will be doing. The patrons of the evening will be "Lank Dewberry" Records, "St. Peters" Lloyd and "Obediah Smiley" Bell. The committee for the evening is Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Lloyd, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Bell, Mr. Frank Records and Mrs. Sellers.

The three churches at the Heights have held most successful union meetings during the past two weeks. From the beginning the audiences have been large and the interest fervent and deep. Nothing like the religious awakening now going on has been known heretofore in this part of the town. The ministers have done the preaching in turn, with an after meeting also conducted by one of the ministers. The music has been in charge of J. W. King and his wife. The meetings have been marked by seriousness from the beginning and a heart-searching has been sincere. Many have been eagerly seeking for a richer and profounder experience and not a few have placed themselves for the first time as on the Lord's side. Sunday evening many responded to a test for decision. During the present week the meetings have been held in the churches as hitherto, with growing power and encouragement. The closing service will be this coming Sunday evening.

Tuesday evening a large representation of the church and parish of Park Avenue sat down to a bountiful supper arranged for by Mrs. Emma Spencer Church and her helpers. It was the occasion of the annual meeting of the church and congregation. The meeting for business was called together by the clerk, E. W. Nicoll, and Mr. Joseph C. Holmes was chosen moderator. Most encouraging reports were presented from the departments of church work, showing a successful year, and giving promise of yet greater things for the future. The officers chosen, as presented by the nominating committee, were as follows:—

Clerk, E. W. Nicoll; treasurer, Joseph C. Holmes; collector, Paul P. Brigham; Sunday school Supt., Minor A. Brigham; deacon, Joseph Morrison; standing committee from church, Joseph C. Holmes, C. T. Parsons, L. F. Brigham, P. P. Brigham, Henry S. Sellers; standing committee from congregation Wm. H. McLellan, Burt S. Currier, L. D. Bradley, Mr. Crockett; on the church committee with the ex-officio members, Arthur F. Breed, Miss Sarah Henderson; music committee, Burt S. Currier, E. W. Nicoll; collector, L. D. Bradley.

The church provided for the appointment of a large committee to raise money to reduce the debt on the church building. Good feeling prevailed and the outlook was never brighter for a most successful, if not notable, year in the history of the church.

ARLINGTON NEWS CO.

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July 20/07

Lecture on Whittier.

Mr. Leon H. Vincent gave the second lecture of the season in the Pratt Fund series, in Cotting Hall, Arlington High school, on Friday evening, the 10th. The lecturer was presented in a few words by Principal Holt and was greeted by one of the largest audiences which has assembled in this hall for some time, showing that Mr. Vincent made such a strong impression at his first lecture in this course that many others were induced to come and hear him. His subject was, "Whittier's Legendary and Historical Verse." Mr. Vincent opened by giving a brief biography of the Whittier family, showing it to have been a sturdy race of men, famed for their physique. They were of French Huguenot stock, with strong religious convictions and upright in their dealings with men. Whittier's early struggles with adverse circumstances were touched on, also the simplicity of his tastes.

The friendship which sprung up between the poet and Wm. Lloyd Garrison, just as the former was beginning to publish his poems, and the way the talents and efforts of both men were augmented by each other in their agitation against slavery, was one of the most interesting portions of Mr. Vincent's lecture. He made use of the present sex, through the medium of his descriptive powers, the turbulent times when the abolitionist was feared, hated and persecuted in the North as well as the South. This made the lecture enlightening in more ways than one to young High school students, who absorbed no little historic data incidental to that which they learned about the life of Whittier and his work.

The last half of the evening Mr. Vincent devoted more particularly to the subject announced, and selected those poems of Whittier which are least read and known, to show how in touch was the writer with New England history and legends of the early days, and how the romance appealed to him and made it easy for him to weave it into verse. His subtle humor and wonderful power of description, which made the incident live in the mind's eye and incite the imagination to see the wonders of the beauty of nature as it is revealed in our own close proximity, were pointed out by Mr. Vincent, who illustrated this power of Whittier's with readings he gave from the poet's works. He described the phenomenal success with which the now famous

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.

LAND COURT.

To John J. Henderson and Robert Henderson, Jr., of Cambridge, in the County of Middlesex, said Commonwealth, Laurits Christenson, Mary J. McComb and Catherine Gallagher of Arlington, in said County of Middlesex; Warren W. Rawson, trustee under the will of Warren Rawson, late of said Arlington, deceased; and to all whom it may concern:—

Whereas, a petition has been presented to said Court by Annie Lawrence of said Arlington, to register and confirm her title in the following described land:—

A certain parcel of land, with the buildings thereon, situated in said Arlington, bounded and described as follows:—Southwesterly by Cottage Avenue fifty feet, easterly by land of Laurits Christenson one hundred feet, northerly by land of John J. Henderson and of Robert Henderson, Jr., fifty feet, southwesterly by land of John J. Henderson and of Robert Henderson, Jr., one hundred feet, containing five thousand (5000) square feet of land.

Whittier's claims as an escheator appurtenant to said parcel of land the right to use for all purposes for which public streets are commonly used so much of said Cottage Avenue (a private way) which is shown on plan by G. E. Ahern, C.E., filed with said petition, as extends from Henderson street to the southeasterly line of said parcel extended across said way, said way being thirty feet in width.

The above described land is shown on a plan filed with said petition, and all boundary lines are claimed to be located on the ground as shown on said plan.

You are hereby cited to appear at the Land Court to be held at Boston, in the County of Suffolk, on the third day of February, A. D. 1908, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted. And unless you appear at said Court at the time and place aforesaid your default will be recorded, and the said petition will be taken as confessed, and you will be forever barred from contesting said petition or any decree entered thereon.

Witness, LEONARD A. JONES, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this seventh day of January in the year nineteen hundred and eight.

Attest with Seal of said Court
CLARENCE C. SMITH, Recorder
Jan 3w

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.

PROBATE COURT.

To the Lexington Home for Aged People, The Society in Boston which cares for discharged criminals from the prisons and reformatories, Clara W. Harrington, Martha M. Harrington and Ellen E. Harrington, all of Lexington in said County, and Dana Malone, Attorney General for said Commonwealth:—

Whereas, Clara W. Harrington and William I. Parker, executors of the will of Elizabeth W. Harrington, late of said Lexington, deceased, have presented to said Court their petition, praying for instructions as to what they the legacy given by the fifteenth item of said will shall be paid.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the third day of February, A. D. 1908, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, against the same. And said petitioners are ordered to serve this citation by delivering a copy thereof to each of you who may be found in said Commonwealth, fourteen days, at least, before said Court, or if any of you shall not be so found, either by delivering a copy thereof to you wherever found or by leaving a copy thereof at your usual place of abode, or by mailing a copy thereof to you at your last known post-office address, fourteen days, at least, before said Court; and also, unless it shall be made to appear to the Court by affidavit that you all have had actual notice of the proceeding, by publishing the same once in each week for three successive weeks, in the Lexington MINUTE MAN, a newspaper published in Lexington, the last publication to be seven days, at least, before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. MCINTIRE, Esquire, First Judge of said Court; this eighth day of January, in the year one thousand nine hundred and eight.
W. E. ROGERS, Register.

E. REARDON FLORIST

895 Mass. Avenue
CUT FLOWERS FUNERAL DESIGNS
WEDDING DECORATIONS
VIOLETS IN THEIR SEASON
TELEPHONE Arlington 96-3.

and best known poem of Whittier was received.—"Snow Bound."

The lecture was a fine one for young people to hear, for it showed what the power of self-denial, concentration and the purpose to be true to the best in one's self may accomplish. Whittier calculated that when the expenses of his education were met he should have had twenty-five cents left. And that was the exact sum which he did have, showing how close his calculation had been. The money was earned for his expenses at making shoes at eight cents a pair. His great success did not come until he was sixty years old, when he published "Snow Bound," and the earnings brought a rich harvest to the poet and publisher. In alluding to this, he expressed himself in a facetious way, and to the effect that he and his publishers were swindling the public by such unheard-of profits and were greater frauds than Barnum. This outline of what Mr. Vincent had to say will show how interesting and comprehensive the lecture was.

STORAGE

Lexington and Arlington
residents now have a brick warehouse with separate rooms for storing furniture.

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TRAIN SERVICE

In effect Dec. 16, 1907.

Trains for Boston leave:
LEXINGTON—3:45, 5:57, 6:27, 6:57, 7:24, 7:50, 8:31, 10:05, a. m.; 12:05, 1:05, 2:05, 4:05, 4:40, 5:10, 6:35, 7:45, 8:05, 9:05, 10:05, p. m. Sunday, 8:25 a. m., 4:25 p. m.
EAST LEXINGTON—5:50, 6:05, 6:35, 7:01, 7:30, 8:00, 10:10, a. m.; 12:10, 1:10, 2:10, 4:10, 4:44, 5:15, 6:50, 7:50, 8:50, 9:00, 10:00, p. m. Sunday, 9:04 a. m., 4:34 p. m.
ARLINGTON HEIGHTS—5:52, 6:06, 6:36, 7:04, 7:33, 8:03, 8:37, 10:12, a. m.; 12:12, 1:12, 2:12, 4:12, 4:46, 5:17, 7:01, 7:52, 8:06, 9:11, 10:11, p. m. Sunday, 9:06 a. m., 4:36 p. m.
BRATTLE—5:54, 6:09, 6:39, 7:06, 7:35, 8:05, 10:14 a. m.; 12:14, 1:14, 2:14, 4:14, 4:48, 5:19, 7:03, 7:54, 8:08, 9:13, p. m. Sunday, 9:08 a. m., 4:38 p. m.
ARLINGTON—5:56, 6:12, 6:42, 7:09, 7:12, 7:38, 7:48, 8:02, 8:08, 8:19, 8:41, 10:16 a. m.; 12:16, 1:16, 2:16, 4:15, 4:51, 5:22, 5:45, 6:15, 6:39, 7:05, 7:14, 7:25, 8:16, 9:16, 10:16, p. m. Sunday, 9:11 a. m., 4:41 p. m.

LAKE STREET—5:58, 6:15, 6:45, 7:15, 7:20, 7:50, 8:22, 10:18, a. m.; 12:18, 1:18, 2:18, 4:24, 5:48, 6:41, 7:17, 7:25, 8:15, 9:15, Sunday, 9:13 a. m., 4:43, p. m.

Stops only to take on signal, or to leave on notice to conductor. Stops only to take passengers when signaled.

Detailed information and timetables may be obtained at ticket offices.

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Ford's Weather Strip can be put on by anybody. R. W. Shattuck & Co. Sole Agents. Also felt and rubber weather strips for doors and windows.

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Refined kerosene oil for stoves and lamps.

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THE TOSS OF A COIN.

Mathematics of the Turning of Heads or Tails.

CHANCE AND THEORY CLASH.

If Heads Turn Ten Times in Sequence, Theory Says the Odds Are Against Another Head, Yet Chance Says the Odds on the Next Toss Are Even.

A famous mathematician, Professor Karl Pearson, once spent the greater part of his vacation deliberately tossing a shilling and making careful notes of how it fell. He spun the shilling 25,000 times, and a pupil of his, working separately, spun a penny 8,200 times and also tested the drawing of 9,000 tickets from a bag.

It may seem strange that a learned professor should put himself to such an amount of trouble to demonstrate what every schoolboy who had ever tossed a coin already knew. Yet, as a matter of fact, few really do grasp the laws which govern such an apparently straightforward matter as the tossing of a coin. In the words of the mathematician, the theory of "runs"—that is, heads turning up repeatedly or tails turning up repeatedly—is precisely as follows:

The chance of a head is one-half; of two heads following, is one-half multiplied by one-half—that is, one-quarter; of three heads in succession, one-half multiplied by one-half multiplied by one-half—that is, one-eighth. Now, what do you suppose is the chance of a run of eleven heads? It is safe to say that not many persons, however accustomed to tossing coins, have reasoned this out. The fact is that one "run" of eleven heads is on the average only to be expected in 2,048 sets of coin tossing.

Although the man in the street may not have reckoned this, he is always quite positive that if, say, a coin has fallen ten times head upward he is safe to start backing tails. He puts his money on tails turning up because, he says, it stands to sense that the run of heads can't continue. But does it? At the eleventh toss the head of the coin is just as big as it ever was. What mysterious influence can a past event, the tossing of ten heads, have on a future one which has no link with them—namely, the tossing of the coin the eleventh time? Surely each toss is an event by itself, as Sir Hiram Maxim said of a game at roulette at Monte Carlo:

"It is a pure, unadulterated question of chance, and it is not influenced in the least by anything which has ever taken place before or that ever will take place in the future."

A nasty piece of plain speaking this for the cranks who had published schemes for "breaking the bank" and whose plans depended entirely on the theory that if one game ended in a win for "red" the chances against it ending "red" a second time were less than a third time less still, and so on.

This of course would be a sound enough argument provided that you regard some dozens of games of roulette or tosses of a coin all as one continuous event. It is quite safe, for a stance, to offer beforehand big odds against a coin turning up heads ten times running. But in practice the public house loafer does not do this. What he does is to bet on each separate toss by itself, thus defeating his own aims. The odds against a coin turning up heads eleven times are as has been shown, something like 2,000 to 1. But suppose you only start betting at the tenth toss. What are the odds against the eleventh toss again being a head?

The odds, so far from being 2,000 to 1, are actually 1 to 1. To use an Irishism, the odds are even—that is to say, if you split up the eleven tosses into eleven separate events to be bet on separately your bets should be "even money" all the time, however often heads turn up running. But if you view the eleven tosses as one combined event and you offer a preliminary bet against the whole eleven results being heads you will have to give gigantic odds.

All this goes to prove the absolute uncertainty of gambling. The greatest mathematicians of the day cannot be certain how a coin will fall, so that the man of merely average abilities who stakes anything important on the toss of a coin is allowing that part of his fortune to pass entirely outside his control.—Pearson's Weekly.

South Africa's Locusts.

Millions and millions of locusts settling and millions and millions continue flying to settle farther on. They have been settling in myriads for a hundred miles and more, and yet enough are left flying to hide the sun. On the ground nothing can be seen but locusts. So thickly do they pack that not a square inch of earth or grass is visible. As you walk through them a narrow wake is left for a few seconds in your track where they have flown out of your way, and as they rise in thousands before your feet the noise of their wings is like an electric power station.—Grand Magazine.

Putting It Mildly.

The flooding of a Yorkshire mine had a tragic result, and a miner was deputed to break the news to a poor woman whose husband had been drowned.

"Does Widow Jones live here?" "No," was the indignant lady's reply. "You're a liar!" he said.—London Tatler.

Never tell your resolution before-hand.—Selden.

CATCHING A LOST.

The Bird Enjoys the Sport and is Landed Uninjured.

With the birds settling by the dozen it is easy enough to capture specimens for examination without causing injury or pain. Any sharply barbed hook is altogether superfluous. The albatrosses absolutely enjoy the excitement, and the sport obtained is not without a novel interest.

A small metal frame should be made in the shape of a hollow triangle attached to 100 yards of stout line and kept afloat by a good sized piece of cork. The sides of the metal frame are then covered with bits of fat pork, the hard skin of which is securely bound thereto. The bait is thrown astern, and the line is slowly paid out.

Presently a great albatross swoops through the air, impelled by curiosity to investigate the nature of the floating pork. It settles before the dainty morsel of food; numbers of birds follow suit, each one made bold by competition, and then the sport begins.

At this moment additional line must be given in order to compensate for the progressing of the ship, thus enabling a bird to seize the desired food. With a sudden rush the supreme effort is made. Once or twice the attempt proves ineffectual; but, rendered bold by greediness, a final grab finds the curved bill securely wedged inside the apex of the triangle as the fierce tugs on the line quickly indicate.

Steadily the haul is made, hand over hand, until a helpless albatross is bodily lifted on to the poop in an absolutely unimpaired condition. A slackened line enables the bird to escape, and if scattered lights permitted such an effort sudden light would obtain release.

The other birds invariably commence to attack a wounded comrade, a steady pull being required, even if the line does cut your hands, to save it from its friends. Once safely on deck the manacles are tied together, for otherwise the bird throws up an oily fluid, a disagreeable habit possessed by all the tribe.

Subject to this precaution it may wander gravely around to survey the new horizon of life. The large eyes gaze with a true pathetic confidence expressive of anything but fear.

It is a strange spectacle to witness the inquisitive bird solemnly waddle to and fro among the equally inquisitive human beings around. True, it objects slightly to the process of measurement, pecking sharply by way of protest, but a gentle box on the ear soon induces submission as the dimensions are rapidly noted, the albatross meanwhile reposing affectionately in the arms of the second officer.

The specimen happens to be a small one, but the wing expansion from tip to tip is less than ten feet, the extreme length of body is three feet six inches and the formidable bill measures upward of four inches.—Cornhill Magazine.

MAKING A COAT.

Thirty-nine Distinct Varieties of Work by as Many Men.

According to the United States Bureau of Labor, the old saw "It takes nine tailors to make a man" is filled with misinformation, for in reality, the bureau finds, it takes thirty-nine men of different grades just to make a coat under the present system of shop manufacture, for the day when one tailor measured the customer, cut out the cloth and, with his apprentices, shaped it into a finished and pressed garment has practically passed. To-day all one tailor may do through his entire life is to mark the place where buttons are to be sewed on. Another man never marks places for buttons. His specialty is to mark buttonholes. A third man spends the long day in sewing on buttons, a fourth in making buttonholes. Men who sew sleeves do not make armholes. The armhole men give place to shoulder shapers, and these last do not touch collars, which are a distinct specialty. Even the men who manipulate the tailor's goose are divided into pressers of seams, edges, linings, sleeves and coat pressers. The basters stick to one distinct specialty of basting, and a separate functionary, the basting puller, undoes their work. Even the coat strap is a separate province. So that when the coat is finished it represents thirty-nine distinct varieties of work by as many men. And when a man finally puts on the coat he is wearing the product of 312 fingers and seventy-eight thumbs, not counting the digits of those who sheared the sheep, wove the cloth, dyed it, finished it, shipped it and cut it nor the ink stained clerical hands which kept a book record of all the processes. Probably from sheep to wearer the coat was handled by at least 3,000 fingers.—New York Tribune.

Elephant Police.

The sight of six pairs of elephants simultaneously at work capturing a half dozen struggling, trumpeting mates is an imposing one. Like a pair of animal policemen arresting a prisoner, the great beasts side alongside a victim, take him between them and jostle and squeeze and worry him, tail first, toward a tree. Every inch is contested by the herculean fighters until nearing a stout tree or stump the little brown elephant catchers slide from their mounts to the ground, crawl under the ponderous bellies and shuffling, kicking feet, slip cable slings about a hind foot and take a turn around a tree.—Strand Magazine.

Brilliant Idea.

"I can't understand," said the stranger, "since the monument is perfectly cylindrical in form, why they put in square railing around it." "Perhaps," replied the native, "they didn't have enough railing to go round."—Philadelphia Press.

THE PUZZLER

No. 8.—Words Within Words.

Take a prayer from a legal notice and leave a domestic animal; a proppeller from loud crying and leave an ornament; a pronoun from a bed covering and leave to establish; a deed from habit and leave value; an edge from an archbishop and leave his head; a highway from to increase in breadth and leave a Scotch mountain; a lake from the act of moving from place to place and leave a wash; cause from disloyal and leave an article of furniture.

No. 9.—Charade.

My first it is strong, It is deep, it is long, What it holds a sailor best knows. My second is good For animal's food And in various attitudes grows.

My whole is quite sweet And considered a treat By little folks everywhere. Go search in the town, For it's shining brown. If you find, do give me a share.

No. 10.—Behind Syllables.

1. Behind a superintendent and have a clergyman.
2. Behind perfectly correct and have an assistant to a vicar.
3. Behind smaller and have an adverb.
4. Behind a pet dog and have a dog.

No. 11.—Double Acrostic.

My initials and my initials each spell the name of a famous pilgrim.
1. Pertaining to the sea. 2. A girl's name. 3. A fabulous tale. 4. Dominion. 5. Elder. 6. An outlying part of the city. 7. Ager. 8. Counsel. 9. Of little breadth. 10. Rubbish. 11. A young child. 12. Safe. 13. A Trojan hero.

No. 12.—Valentine Puzzle.



Arlington Woman's Club.

The regular meeting of the Arlington Woman's Club occurred on Thursday afternoon, at three o'clock, in Associates Hall, the program being in charge of the educational department, Mrs. F. G. Sandford, chairman. The speaker was Miss Jane Brownlee, of Toledo, Ohio, who was gracefully introduced by Miss Hardy. Miss Brownlee is the originator of a unique plan of child training in the school and is fully conversant with the practical workings of her plan, as it has been carried out in a school of six hundred pupils at the Lagrange school in Toledo, of which she is principal.

The subject of the afternoon was, "A plan for moral training in the public schools," and was a partial description of the work that has been done for ten years in the schools over which Miss Brownlee is supervisor. In opening, Miss Brownlee said much had been done for the child, intellectually and physically, but little along the line of moral training. All children are not endowed with the same amount of intellect, but all can be appealed to on the one common ground, which is morality, and through this training can be enlarged so that better results along every line of work can be accomplished. She described the plan, which she said consumed about five minutes of each day and was applied to the child from the time it entered the first, up to the 8th grade. The talk touched upon obedience, cleanliness, wholesome thinking, patriotism and in fact everything that would tend to make better boys and girls. The lecture was full of practical suggestions, both for the teacher and parent and was enjoyed by the good sized audience present.

G. A. R. Function.

Junior-Vice Dept. Commander John L. Parker installed the officers of George G. Meade Post 119 on the evening of Wednesday, Jan. 15, in the presence of a considerable delegation of Post 136 of Arlington and almost the entire membership of W. R. C. No. 47, the affair being public. Department Patriotic Instructor Charles S. Parker filled the office of aid to the installing officer. This service was preceded by a substantial supper served in the banquet hall of Post 119, at 6:30, and this prompt starting brought the pleasant exercises of the evening to a close at an earlier hour than has been usual in the past. Comrade George H. Averill presided at the piano during the formal exercises and was a great help. The following is the full roster of officers installed, most of them being continued in offices they have filled for several and most of them for many years:

Commander.—Ira F. Burnham.
Sr. Vice-Com.—William B. Foster.
Jr. Vice-Com.—Clifford Saville.
Surgeon.—Fred Davis.
Quarter-master.—John N. Morse.
Chaplain.—George W. Wright.
Adjutant.—Everett S. Locke.
Patriotic Instructor.—C. G. Kauffmann.
Officer of the Day.—Charles N. Gurney.
Guard.—George G. Kauffmann.
Sergeant Major.—Henry H. Taylor.
Q. M. Sergeant.—Alexander MacDonald.

On the afternoon of the same date the officers of W. R. C. No. 97 were installed. Past-Dept. Pres. Mary E. Knowles being the installing officer, assisted in the office of conductor by Miss Simpson of Corp 21, a lady who is also an efficient installing officer, and this combination gave an almost ideal service. The officers of Corps 97 for 1908 are as follows:

President.—Amy L. Morse.
Sr. Vice-Prest.—Mattie Gurney.
Jr. Vice-Prest.—Ella Jones.
Secretary.—Mac Saville.
Chaplain.—Miss Denham.
Treasurer.—Isabelle Scott.
Patriotic Instructor.—Annie Perce.
Conductor.—Christine MacDonald.
Press Correspondent.—Eliza Sherman.
Guard.—Margaret A. Packard.
Asst. Conductor.—Vacant.
Asst. Guard.—Annie Wilson.
Musician.—Vacant.
Color Bearers.—Margaret Carson, Mrs. Britton, Lexie Smith, Ella Warner.

Mrs. Knowles was presented with a handsomely bound copy of Longfellow's poems, and the others participating were given bouquets.

These formal exercises culminated in a series of interesting events. Commander Burnham presiding. There was instrumental music by Post 36 Orchestra and vocal selections by the members and others of Post 36 who were present; addresses by Jr. Vice-Com. John L. Parker, Mrs. Mary E. Knowles, Commander John Ewart of Post 36, Mrs. President Morse of Corps 97 and chief Franks of the local police, called on to speak for the Associates.

Woman's Alliance Meeting.

The Woman's Alliance met on Monday afternoon in the parlor of the First Parish (Unitarian) church, Arlington, at three o'clock. Mrs. Tupper, the president, introduced the speaker of the afternoon, who was Rev. J. M. Wilson, of the Lexington Unitarian church. Mr. Wilson's literary tastes have led him to study along lines that are perhaps not so familiar to the average person, and that he is willing to give of his time and talent to the edification and enjoyment of others is indeed fortunate for those who have been privileged to hear him. On Monday afternoon Mr. Wilson read a paper on Ecclesiastes, the writer of a portion of the book in the Bible of that name, who was besides an author, a physician in Jerusalem, living in the second century before Christ, and Omar Khayyam, a Persian poet and astronomer, born in the latter part of the eleventh century, but who lived in the twelfth century.

Mr. Wilson said that in reading the poetic thoughts of these two men, as expressed in their writings, he had become interested in comparing their natures, as well as poems, because of their many similar traits of character. In the opinion of the speaker, Omar's was the finer mind. He represented a certain type of man with whom we come in contact each day and was therefore interesting to study. Ecclesiastes also represented another type, but one to whom few are drawn to, because of his hopelessness in all things. Both were epicurean skeptics and agnostics, the speaker said, who then went on to draw comparisons of the manner in which their thoughts were expressed, by commenting on groups of quotations which he recited with telling effect. Passages that dwelt on immortality, morality and wisdom were quoted, all of which gave a comprehensive idea of the speaker's subject, which was handled in a manner that gave unalloyed pleasure to those present.

At the conclusion of the paper Mrs. F. Y. Wellington and Mrs. Geo. Hill served refreshments from an attractively arranged table.

Ice Hockey Games.

Friday afternoon, the 10th, Arlington High hockey team played the Melrose High on Bennett's Meadows, Melrose, and defeated them in a score of 4 to 1. It was the first game Melrose had played in the Inter-scholastic League. It was a swift game, the Arlington boys played like a small hurricane in their whirlwind movements and power to strike on all sides, seemingly at once. The Melrose stood up well against the Arlington team at first and made a plucky fight. The first half of the game ended with a tie score, each team with one goal to its credit. In the second period the hot pace began to show its effect on the home team, and the Arlingtons assumed the aggressive and Melrose was out of the tournament. The score:—

ARLINGTON	MELROSE
Murray f.	f. Boylen
Clifford f.	f. Verge
Sloan f.	f. C. McDonald
Churchill f.	f. Jones
Bullard c.	c. P. McCarthy
Boyle p.	p. Davis
Dunbar g.	g. Davis

Score—Arlington 4, Melrose 1. Goals made by Clifford 3, Boylen, Sloan. Referee—Hew. Umpires—Wilson and Buck. Timer, Boylen. Time—20m. halves. Attendance—100.

On Jan. 11th, by defeating Newton High on Hills pond, 2 to 1, the Cambridge Latin school team won the championship in the preparatory league. The game was full of brilliant plays, and the spectators saw one of the finest exhibitions of ice hockey witnessed here for many a day. Never was there a moment when the teams were not at the game for all they were worth. For the winners Goodale, Reeves, Blackall and Close were the stars, and for Newton, Wells, Mellen, Slocum and Smart played well.

In the Sunday School League games, the teams of the Episcopal and Universalist schools tried conclusions on Hill's pond on the afternoon of the 11th. It was rather a slow game. The line up and score was as follows:—

UNIVERSALIST	EPISCOPAL
H. Reyerdt f.	f. R. Norris
L. Munch f.	f. D. Scully
B. Frost f.	f. W. Blair
H. Robbins f.	f. T. Oiler
H. Webber c.	c. T. Oiler
D. Currier p.	p. G. Groaty
O. Holt g.	g. A. Oiler

Score—Universalist 12; Episcopal 9. Goals made by H. Reyerdt 4, B. Frost 4, L. Munch 2, H. Robbins 2. Referee and timer, Osgood. Time 15m. halves.

Arlington Town Business.

There was a meeting of the joint boards in their office in Town Hall, on Monday evening of this week, when business was transacted as follows:—

SELECTIONS.

At a meeting of this Board this Saturday evening the jury list is to be revised.

Annual reports were received from Chief Urquhart of the Police Dept., Chief Walter A. Peirce of the Fire Dept., Dr. Sanger, the town physician, Dr. Peirce, inspector of animals, Frank P. Winn, inspector of milk, Chas. Donahue, scaler of weights and measures, H. D. Hardy, town counsel.

All reports which are made directly to the Selectmen from the heads of several departments have been received. These various reports are to be recommended for the promptness with which they have been in their reports, each being in before the specified time.

The County Commissioners gave a hearing this morning, Jan. 15th, relative to the extension of Henderson street to connect Arlington and Somerville highways, at which the Selectmen and others interested were present.

Town counsel Hardy was requested to draw up a bond to cover the contingencies of basing to cover the period of one year.

The committee for the suppression of the gypsy and brown-tailed moths is considering the advisability of selling the two power sprayers and purchasing a larger and more powerful sprayer so that it may not be necessary for men to climb into the trees. The committee considers spraying the most effective part of their work in stamping out the pests.

JOINT BOARD.

A petition was received from W. G. Starkweather for a light at the head of Windermere Park. The matter was laid on the table to consult the town counsel.

In response to the petition from Supt. Tripp of the Boston Elevated, Inspector Le Baron was instructed to place two or three lights on Broadway at the foot of the hill near Alewife brook, to replace two incandescent lights which have been in use there and deemed inadequate.

The Edison Co. petitioned for a pole location on Paul Revere road. A hearing is appointed for Jan. 27th.

A vote of intention was passed to layout the extension of Williston avenue. A public hearing on this matter will be given Jan. 28th, at 7:30 p. m. A similar vote was passed in regard to the extension of Sawin street and a hearing will be given on the same date, only at eight o'clock.

The Board is considering the assessment of betterments on Wyman and Palmer streets and Avon place, to determine a fair apportionment.

A form of permit was adopted relative to the setting of poles in our streets. Carelessness has been shown in the past in doing this work and the object of the permit is to safeguard the people by having all unfinished work properly lighted and guarded. Supt. Pond will grant these permits and supervise the work.

The third annual concert and ball of the Lexington Firemen's Benefit Ass'n. will take place in Town Hall, Feb. 14th. Hayes' orchestra will furnish the music.

COURSE OF ENTERTAINMENTS

—Under the Auspices of—

Clover Lend-a-Hand Club

Wednesday, January 8. "Journeys with an Indian." With stereopticon, Mr. William Lyman Underwood.
Wednesday, January 22. Concert. Miss Jessie Davis and other talent.
Wednesday, February 5. "Democracy." Rabbi Charles Fleischer.
Wednesday, February 12. "Latest from Mrs." Mrs. Mabel Loomis Todd.
Wednesday, February 26. Varied program. Including selections from Hiawatha. Mrs. Waldo Richards.

Town Hall, Arlington

Doors open at 7:30 p. m. Commences 8.15
Course Ticket, \$2.00.
Tickets on sale at Seely's, Lexington, and Mrs. J. A. Bailey, Jr., 114 Pleasant st., Arlington.

FOR SALE.

at the SPREDDY FARM in Bedford. About 5 TONS OF CHOICE RYE STRAW in bundles, suitable for matting. For particulars Address G. S. PEAVER, 2nov 12 Greenfield, N. H.

LEXINGTON LOCAL NEWS.

Religious Dynamics" will be the pastor's subject at the Baptist church, next Sunday night. The pastor will also speak in the morning.

Independence Lodge, I. O. U. W., will hold its installation on the evening of Tuesday, Jan. 28. The installing officer will be the District Deputy, C. E. Ransom, of Milford.

The Old Testament books, with relation to their place in history, is the topic for the teachers' training class at the Baptist church, next Sunday. The class meets with the school at 12.

Mrs. L. O. Putney, accompanied by her sister, Mrs. N. E. Whittier, left Lexington on Wednesday of this week for a trip through Florida, and a visit to Nassau. They go on a Raymond & Whitcomb party and are therefore assured of a delightful trip.

Thursday afternoon Mrs. Frances W. Dean entertained an attractive group of ladies at her residence on Eliot road. It was informal in every respect, but no less agreeable because of this. Bridge was the diversion, and at five o'clock a dainty refreshment was served.

The Tourists met with Mrs. J. L. Norris on Monday afternoon. Mrs. H. A. C. Woodward read extracts from George Eliot's "Romola," which were selected with much discernment. Mrs. James P. Prince had one of her carefully digested and informing papers on the city of Florence and the DeMedicis family in its relation to the history and art of the city.

The present of next week will be the performance by the Dramatic Club in Town Hall. "The Private Secretary" is the play to be given. It takes place next Friday evening, Jan. 24.

The gymnasium classes will be resumed next Monday afternoon and evening. Full and regular classes are needed to show that the gymnasium is appreciated. The attendance during this winter will determine whether the gymnasium shall be supported for another season.

Mrs. Geo. O. Davis was obliged to postpone the meeting of the Monday Club with her for another week, and this being the case the meeting on Monday afternoon was held with Mrs. Goodwin at "Sunny-slope." Mrs. Edward P. Bliss read a paper on the Isles of Greece, which had an added charm from the fact that the writer has been privileged to sojourn in Grecian territory. Mrs. Goodwin hospitably entertained the ladies at the close of the afternoon.

The Grand-Hand held its annual meeting Tuesday afternoon, in the vestry of the Unitarian church. Miss Moody, the president, presided and reports were presented from the various officers who are distributors of the generous bounty of the club. This made an interesting resume of the year's work and was no little occasion for self-congratulation, both on the part of the officers and the members. The annual election took place at this time. Miss Clara Harrington was chosen president and Mrs. E. T. Harrington the vice-president. Mrs. O. G. Seely is the secretary and Mrs. James F. Russell the treasurer.

The terrible theatre disaster in Pennsylvania, this week, has made it seem pertinent to call attention to the fact that the people of this town are protected by a fire escape in Town Hall, in case of accident. There are many, we understand, who do not know this, and it is quite important that they should inform themselves about it. The escape is reached from the stage-room on the right of the stage, which has a broad door leading on to the front escape in the rear of the hall. The ante-room is entered in front of the main hall by folding doors of generous proportions, which swing either way.

The annual meeting of the Hancock parish, of Hancock Cong. church, was held on Monday evening, with the usual attendance. Mr. E. P. Merriam was chosen moderator. The usual appropriations were made. The officers of last year were re-elected as follows:—Clerk, Arthur L. Blodgett; treasurer, H. S. O. Nichols; auditor, Geo. D. Milner; prudential committee, G. W. Spaulding, J. E. Sweetser, E. M. Munroe; music committee, Edw. E. Merriam, F. D. Brown; assessors, John L. Norris, Irving Stone; supply committee, B. C. Withier and Irving Stone. Mr. Everett Emery reported for the committee appointed to investigate the purchase of a bell for the church. The committee asked for further time.

Mr. Ward addressed the ladies of the Outlook Club on current events, at the meeting in Old Belfry Club Hall, Tuesday afternoon. Mr. Ward has a great gift as a narrator, his descriptions abounding in color and picturesqueness. His personality is decidedly individual as well as fascinating. He gave an account of the franchise question and the rioting which ensued in the city of Berlin when this vexed question was being agitated by the German people. He explained the bearing the recent Peace Conference at Washington has on the relations between the United States and South America. His descriptions of Brazil and other great political sections of South America, as well as their great cities, was almost as delightful as visiting them in person.

The Hancock street committee had the parish supper and entertainment in charge which took place in the supper room and vestry of the Unitarian church, Wednesday evening, Mrs. C. B. Davis was chairman of the large committee serving which planned so excellently that the entire large company present was seated at one time. Nearly one hundred and fifty places were provided at the tables. The tables were decorated with the large and brilliant poinsettia flowers placed like a plaque on a bed of spruce branches. The brilliant color of the flowers and the blue and white china gave a symphony of color in red, white and blue. The menu included turkey, oyster pastes, cranberry jelly, cake, ice cream, coffee. This made a delicious repast. The entertainment which followed was in charge of a committee made up of Mrs. W. V. Taylor, Miss Frances Locke, Mrs. L. T. Redman. We are informed that it was a "cracker-jack." Messrs. L. T. Redman, H. H. Putnam, Will Riley, Arthur F. Tucker, Irving Tuttle, with Mr. H. G. Lockes as interlocutor, and Messrs. W. V. Taylor and Chas. B. Davis as end men, gave an impromptu minstrel show. It was great. The contrast which Messrs. Taylor and Davis afforded made whatever they did imitatively funny, while the impressive dignity of Mr. Locke was overpowering. It was a capital performance in all respects and a more enjoyable entertainment could not have been devised. Miss Rose Morse and Miss Ruth Brigham contributed piano selections, and Mrs. Bourque, the soprano of the choir, sang solos, all of which were cordially received.

The Outlook Club holds its regular fortnightly meeting in Old Belfry Club Hall, Tuesday afternoon, Jan. 21st, at half-past three. Mr. E. Charlton Black is announced to give "Personal Reminiscences of Stevenson and Barrie." This ought to afford an afternoon which will contribute to the information of all those who are admirers of these authors and feel that they cannot learn too much about them.

The meeting of the Alliance has been postponed from the 16th to the 23d. Next Thursday afternoon Rev. E. J. Helms will address the ladies on the work at Morgan Chapel, which is doing so much for the deserving poor of Boston. We would suggest that when a meeting is postponed that the secretary inform the editor. He makes such announcements from the notices in the church calendar, which he naturally accepts as authority.

The game at the American whist club Saturday afternoon was played under the Mitchell system, with 12 tables in use. W. E. Dow and J. F. Turner, W. R. Champney and H. M. Sabien tied for top score north and south, while Capt. J. M. Portal and H. P. Perkins were high men east and west. The gentlemen who were tied had a score of plus six. The score of Messrs. Portal and Perkins was plus seven.

The Music Club Entertains.

The Music Club gave a "guest night," on Monday evening current, at the residence of Hon. Jas. A. Bailey, Jr., 114 Pleasant street, Arlington. Mrs. Bailey was the hostess of the evening and received in a spotted white tulle combined with satin and lace and wore diamonds and pearls. This beautiful full evening toilette was exceptionally becoming to the wearer. The occasion was, besides being a musical treat, a society function as well, and was graced by handsome evening toilettes. The program was enjoyable in every particular and its varied nature showed the versatility of the talent of the members of the club. The pianists taking part were Mrs. Bailey, Mrs. C. A. Bennett, Miss Katherine Yerrinton, Mrs. Myra Pond Hemenway, Mrs. Henry Bullard and Mrs. W. D. Elwell. Most of these ladies were heard in concerted numbers, which they brought out most effectively by the use of two pianos. Miss Yerrinton was heard in a solo number which was rendered with much beauty of touch and finish, and Mrs. Hemenway's prominence in the program gave her an opportunity to display her brilliant interpretation of the piano. The vocalists were Mrs. J. F. Scully, Mrs. Herbert W. Reed, soprano, and Mrs. E. Nelson Blake and Mrs. Henry Hornblower, contraltos. These ladies are all popular singers as well as favorites in society and they were cordially received and much enjoyed. The concerted numbers were especially enjoyed. The solo parts were by Mesdames Blake, Scully and Reed. Miss Myrtle Walcott was an accomplished and sympathetic accompanist, while Miss Helen Taft added her share to the completeness of the program by violin obbligato. The program was as follows:—

Old English Dances, Mrs. Bailey and Mrs. Elwell.
When the Broom is on the Fire, Old English, Mrs. Scully, Mrs. Blake, Mrs. Reed, Mrs. Hornblower.
Love Song, Hollman
I Love and the World is Mine, Manney
Violin Obligato by Miss Taft
Sons of Noah, Katherine Yerrinton, Staab
Passage Bird's Farewell, Hildaeh
Mrs. Scully and Mrs. Blake
Indian Love Lyrics, Mrs. Scully, Finden
Concerto, Raff
Mrs. Hemenway, Mrs. Bailey, Mrs. Dennett
Solving's Song, Grig
Night, Richard Strauss
Out of the Past, Margaret Lang
Morning Hymn, George Henschel
Mrs. Blake
Finde of Scotch Symphony, Mendelssohn
Miss Yerrinton, Mrs. Bailey, Mrs. Bullard, Mrs. Dennett

Refreshments were served in the dining room. The table was beautifully set with choice china and silver and had a unique and handsome decoration. An immense rustic basket was filled with the brilliant blossoms and foliage of the geranium. Red pinks and feathery greenery was strewn over the dark surface of the mahogany. Mrs. Hornblower, in a white satin empire dress, Mrs. C. B. Devereaux in jetted black lace over white silk, served the creams; Mrs. Blake, in jetted black net and a touch of carnation, and Mrs. Dennett in white messaline and duchess lace, presided at the coffee equipages. Mrs. Bailey was assisted in entertaining by Mrs. Roland G. Hopkins, of Chestnut Hill, who was in a stylish evening frock. Among those present were:—

The H. G. Porters, C. W. Allens, Mr. Blake, Mr. Hornblower, the W. B. Woods, Mr. W. E. Wood, Mrs. M. J. Colman, Mrs. R. W. Pond, the Earl A. Ryders, Mrs. Taft, the W. A. Mullers, the Arthur W. Emmons (of Brookline), Mrs. Bushnell and her daughter Miss Alice, Mr. C. B. Devereaux, Miss Helen Wyman, Mrs. W. E. Richardson, the Misses Tolman, the Dean Sawyers, the W. G. Rices, Mrs. Elwell, Miss Babson, Mr. W. H. Young, Mr. W. P. Yerrinton and Mrs. Yerrinton, Mr. H. A. Phinney, the R. G. Hopkins (Chestnut Hill), Mr. J. F. Scully, Miss Mary Hardy, Mr. Walcott (Belmont), Miss Edna Porter, Mr. H. W. Reed, Mr. Harry Pickhart (New York), Miss Cousens, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Nowell (Wingchester), Dr. C. A. Dennett.

The Passing of an Old Homestead.

The old George Peirce property at 280 Mass. avenue, Arlington, has now passed entirely into the hands of Mr. John Lyons, who resides at 25 Brooks avenue. The property had a frontage on the avenue and ran back to the shores of Spy Pond. Mr. Lyons first purchased the back land for his garden farm purposes and has recently bought the old colonial house, the orchard to the east of the house, and in fact the remainder of the entire property, including a barn, etc., for which he paid eight thousand dollars. The estate was owned by Mrs. Louisa Cooke, daughter of George Peirce, who was a brother of John A. P. Peirce, father of Mr. Warren A. Peirce, of the Peirce & Winn Coal Co. Mrs. Cooke's husband was Thomas D. Cooke, who was familiarly known as Captain Cooke, because of his prominence some years ago on the Cambridge police force, his duties being at North Cambridge. He died some years ago and for about a decade Mrs. Cooke has been cared for in the old home by Mr. and Mrs. James Crammond.

Mr. W. H. Tuttle, Esq., is conserva-

Boston Elevated Railway Company
TO OUR PATRONS:

We seek the kind co-operation of our patrons to improve our service.

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We have nearly five thousand uniformed men employed in our car and station service. Many of them have been in this service for years, and we believe that the behavior of this force, as a whole, is quite suitable. Notwithstanding the good character and courteous demeanor of by far the greater portion of these uniformed men, there still remain some who offend by carelessness, inattention or discourtesy. We ask our passengers to report any instance of misconduct, giving witnesses, if possible, and sufficient data to identify the incident.

We request our passengers to comply with the regulations established for the safety or convenience of all concerned, which it is the duty of car service men to enforce with due courtesy. We ask both for these rules and these men a fair consideration.

IMPROVEMENTS IN SERVICE

Although we have a large staff of superintendents and inspectors constantly on the watch, some things may be overlooked, and therefore we request passengers to report irregularities of service and to make suggestions for its improvement.

We have received and availed of many such suggestions in the past, and we thank those of our patrons who have interested themselves for the trouble they have taken.

Please address communications to the Superintendent of Transportation, 101 Milk Street, Boston.

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SEVERAL WORK HORSES
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tor of the property and it was found desirable to dispose of the estate, when Mr. Lyons was glad to become the purchaser to add to his already large real estate holdings which he devotes to garden farming, at what is now known as the East Side of the town. We understand Mr. Lyons is to move the house towards the rear of the lot and remodel it over for a tenement house. The premises were dismantled the first of the month and the furniture sold at auction. Mrs. Cooke remains in the care of the Crammonds, who have purchased a house at East Lexington, on the corner of Mass. and Independence avenues, and went there to reside several weeks ago. She is now a woman eighty-two years of age.

The house for a number of years has been a picture of by-gone days as it stood under its towering trees and amid its old apple orchard. It was a hip roof structure, with a classic porch. Many will recall the quaint ornaments of stuffed birds and alabaster vases which adorned the deep window seats. In fact it was the same style of a house as that of the Rev. Dr. Thaddeus Fiske parsonage which was built in 1791 and occupied a site near what is now Pelham terrace. The Fiske house was the first of this more ambitious style of a New England mansion and it is thought that the Peirce-Cooke house was built not long after its model. Mr. Peirce bought the house, so we are told, about 1836, and it was he who set out the orchard of apple trees which have just been uprooted. These trees bore the finest Williams apples taken into the Boston market. Mr. Peirce was ridiculed for planting the trees, the soil being considered too poor to nurture them, but he knew how to make them grow. Mr. Peirce was also one of the first to lay out a scientific celery bed. When the railroad was built it passed through his property, where there was quite a deep cut and the material which came from the cut was utilized by him to fill in a shallow place on the shore of Spy Pond, which made an ideal celery bed. It has seemed worth while at the passing of this old property to make this little sketch of it, so that in days to come it may be of historic interest and value.

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